McKean County Miner.

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McKean County Miner

[illegible] ROGERS, Proprietor.

[illegible] Departure of Mails.

[illegible] Mail leaves at 12.15 p. m. [illegible] Tuesday, Thursday [illegible]

[illegible] before leaving time. [illegible] Letters [illegible] for delivery of mail [illegible]

M. A. SPRAGUE, P. M.

Lodge Directory.

F. & A. M.

[illegible] No. 389, F. & A. M., meets on [illegible] Wednesday of each [illegible] at Masonic Hall.

L. W. BROWNELL, W. M.

A. O. U. W.

[illegible] No. 182, meets every [illegible] evening at [illegible] W. Hall, Backus Block. WARREN GIFFORD, M. W. [illegible] Recorder.

[illegible]

[illegible] Thursday evening [illegible] W. Hall, Backus Block. [illegible]

I. O. O. F.

[illegible] evening at Backus Hall [illegible]

Churches.

[illegible]

Borough Officers.

[illegible]

Official Directory.

[illegible]

State.

[illegible]

Physicians.

[illegible]
[illegible] PHYSICIANS AND SURGEONS. Office in [illegible] Smethport, Pa.

H. L. McCoy.
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, office in R. B. [illegible] Main street, Smethport.

[illegible] Freeman.
[illegible] and consulting physician [illegible] Smethport, Pa.

[illegible] Shaw.
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. Office two doors [illegible] House, Smethport, Pa.

DR. EVAN O'NEILL KANE.
DR. THOMAS L. KANE.
Physicians and Surgeons,
KANE, PA.

HOTELS

Chautauqua House
[illegible] Smethport, Pa. H. B. Vincent, Proprietor.
[illegible]

WRIGHT HOUSE,
[illegible] Smethport, Penn'a. R. F. Wright, Proprietor.
[illegible] built, and is furnished with all the conveniences of a [illegible] hotel. A well stocked and [illegible] bar connected with the [illegible]. First class in every respect. [illegible] reasonable.

Grand Central Hotel,
[illegible] Street, Smethport, Pa. F. N. Taylor, Proprietor.
[illegible] has recently been renovated [illegible] refurnished. The table and bar [illegible] supplied with the best the [illegible] affords. First class in every [illegible]. Rates reasonable.

BUCKTAIL HOTEL
[illegible] Pa. R. E. Dokey, Proprietor.
[illegible] and refurnished, and one of [illegible] best hotels in McKean County.

Broezel's Hotel,
[illegible] Seneca and Wells streets, Buffalo, N. Y. First class in every respect. John Broezel, Proprietor.

Exchange Hotel,
Near McKean and Buffalo Depot, East Smethport, Pa. J. H. Sowers, Proprietor.
This hotel is newly made and furnished in all respects for the comfort and convenience of the traveling public.

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LAW AND LAND OFFICE, Smethport, Pa. Office of the late firm of Hamlin & Forrest (formerly Keating & Co.), situated in the counties of McKean, Potter, Cameron, Clinton and Clearfield.

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Backus & Gorton,
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P. Ford.
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J. K. Wallace.
ATTORNEY AT LAW, Eldred, Pa. Claims promptly collected.

[illegible] M. E. HYDE.
[illegible] & Hyde.
ATTORNEYS AND COUNSELORS AT LAW, [illegible] Exchange, Bradford, Pa.

Geo. A. Sturgeon.
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELOR AT LAW. Room 10, Oil Exchange, Bradford, Pa.

[illegible] STONE. [illegible] WELL.
Stone & Well.
ATTORNEYS AND COUNSELORS AT LAW, Congdon Hall, Bradford, Pa.

Mullin & MacClure.
ATTORNEYS AT LAW, Corner Main and Pine Sts., Bradford, Pa.

James C. Boyce.
ATTORNEY AT LAW, AND COUNSELOR IN PATENT CAUSES. Office, Room [illegible], Main & Webster Sts., Bradford, McKean Co., Pa.

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P. R. Cotter.
ATTORNEY AT LAW, Eldred, Pa. Will promptly attend to all business entrusted to his care.

Snyder & Colcord.
ATTORNEYS AT LAW, [illegible]

MASONIC HALL
FURNITURE STORE!
[illegible]
We have now settled in our new store and are prepared to furnish the people of this vicinity with
FURNITURE!
[illegible]
PRICE AND QUALITY
[illegible]
Undertaking in all its branches.
WALL PAPER!
[illegible]
CALL AND [illegible]

Look at our Stock
[illegible]
Main St., Smethport, Pa.

WIN [illegible]

C. V. GILLIS,
[illegible]
Drugs: Medicines
PAINTS, OILS,
FANCY GOODS, &C.
[illegible]

The Best
Meat and Vegetable
MARKET!
IN
SMETHPORT
I am prepared to furnish the people of the town and adjacent country with
[fre]sh meat, Ham, Sausages, [s]alt meats, Corned Beef, Lard, Chickens, &c.
—ALSO.—
VEGETABLES
IN THEIR SEASON.
A FIRST CLASS LINE OF
FAMILY GROCERIES
AT PRICES AS LOW AS THE LOWEST
A Full Line of
CANNED GOODS
Highest market price paid for Hides and Pelts.
C. W. WILLIAMS.
Main Street, - - - Smethport, Pa.

Farm for Sale.
FARM containing one hundred acres good grass and grain land. Fine apple orchard, also pear orchard that paid nearly one hundred dollars for last season's crop; never failing springs and spring brook running through the farm. This is considered one of the most productive farms in the county, with dwelling house, milk and corn-house, barn and horse barn, fine sugar bush. Will be sold on reasonable terms. Part cash, balance in yearly installments; may run eight or ten years. The farm is situated three miles from the county seat.
A. REILLY,
Smethport, McKean Co., Pa.
Feb 24, 1886-tf.

FIVE MILLION POUNDS.

By T. WEMYSS REID.

CHAPTER V.

I MEET AN OLD ACQUAINTANCE.

Branksome's conversation was not without its interest for me, vastly though I should have preferred to listen to the voice of Daisy. The doctor had, I fancied, some suspicion of the state of my feelings regarding the beautiful girl who had been so long a resident in his house. Whether he regarded me with approval as a possible suitor for her I could not tell. My instinct, indeed, told me that he could hardly look upon a comparatively poor man like myself as being a fitting husband for the heiress of the millionaire. But he allowed no sign of such a feeling to make itself manifest; and he talked about Daisy to me now, evidently because he felt that no other theme would interest me so deeply. What he had to say was indeed matter of interest to me. He told me that Miss Stancliffe was the daughter of Mauleverer's sister, who had married when very young. This I had known before. What I had not known was that there had been trouble in Mauleverer's family in consequence of the marriage.

"Mauleverer is a very proud man, though he does not wear his pride on his sleeve. Daisy's father was—well, he has been dead now for more than sixteen years, so why should I rake up scandal against him? Poor girl! She lost her mother within a few months of the death of her father. I had attended the mother in her last illness. I and my wife took pity of the child and adopted her, having no children of our own."

"But why did Mauleverer himself not adopt her at that time?" I asked.

He eyed me keenly for a moment before answering. "Mauleverer did not know of her existence at that time," he said. "Daisy's mother made me promise on her death bed that I would never reveal the secret of the child's parentage to her brother."

"But you broke your promise in the end?"

"I did. Was I not right to do so? It is not an easy thing for a man of honor to prove unfaithful to such a trust as that. But I had to think of my duty to the living as well as to the dead. Think of my situation, my good young friend, and then say whether you condemn me. There was Mauleverer, a lonely man, whose life was without any joys, though his wealth was almost fabulous. And here was Daisy—growing up to be what you see her now, but in a poor man's house, with no prospect of ever being anything more than a poor man's wife. I was [illegible] as he uttered these words, "in an Australian town." But I must do well to think of the living before the dead."

"Yes, if you ask me that question, I can only answer with an emphatic affirmative."

"Mauleverer has found a new joy in life, in the society of his niece. He is completely wrapped up in her—as you may perceive."

"And are you still engaged in practice as a medical man?" I asked.

"No, I have dropped medicine. I lost my wife some years ago. It was nearly as great a loss to Daisy as to me. Since then I have been Mauleverer's agent. He is the most generous of men."

"No, I have dropped medicine."

"And the other gentlemen—have they any business connection with him?"

I felt that I was trespassing upon Branksome's good nature in subjecting him to these interrogatories. But he had shown himself so kindly and frank, and the subject was one of such intense interest to me, that I could not resist the temptation to inquire further regarding the exact relationship of Daisy's uncle with the men who had so suddenly appeared upon the scene.

"Fordyke, as I told you, is the great London solicitor. He is our—that is, Mauleverer's—legal adviser. As for Flinter—well, I said he was a rough diamond, did I not? He has been for years employed upon Mr. Mauleverer's large sheep run, though I believe that originally he followed the sea."

But we had reached the hall of the hotel by this time, and it was evident that I was about to be parted from the little company in which I was so deeply interested.

Daisy held out her hand when she said good-by to me, but I could not detect any returning pressure when I grasped it warmly. She looked very beautiful and sweet and sad. She went to her room, leaving me wholly unsatisfied.

And for the next two or three days I continued in the same mood. I saw Daisy daily, but never alone. Her most frequent companion was the doctor, who was always the same bright, genial, full of witty and good-natured talk, but rather overpowering in the sense of authority with which he seemed to speak, and the completeness with which he appeared to have subjugated Daisy's will to his own. Then one day I learned from the lips of Branksome that the whole party were leaving Scarborough on the following morning. Their destination was an old Yorkshire house which had been purchased by Mr. Mauleverer as a home for himself and Daisy.

When I heard this piece of news, I looked eagerly at the girl to see how she received it. There was pain enough in my own face, I know, for in such a matter I could not dissemble. With the fierce joy of a lover I saw that she, too, was troubled. But she said not a word. It was only in her beautiful eyes that I read that which, to some extent, comforted me.

But the next morning—the last morning of all—the morning which was to see an end forever of those happy days that I spent with my love at Scarborough, I had the opportunity, for which I had longed so eagerly, of seeing her apart from those friends of hers who seemed to have interposed themselves between us with such fatal effect.

Branksome and Flinter had gone to the yacht, which still lay idly in the bay, and Fordyke was transacting some business of his own in the town. Mr. Mauleverer and Daisy came out of the hotel, as the former said, to take a last look at the beautiful place before starting for the railway station where the whole party were to meet in less than an hour's time.

We walked to the little brow of the cliff, hard by the Grand hotel, where there are a number of benches overlooking the sands and the valley, and here we seated ourselves. Daisy, as in the old days, sat between her uncle and myself. She was pale and nervous, but her smile was as sweet as it had ever been, and she was no longer mute. We talked of indifferent matters for a little time, and then, unable any longer to keep back the thought that was uppermost in my mind, I referred to their departure.

"I don't know," I said, "when we three shall meet again. Are you ever likely to return to Scarborough?"

Daisy blushed and said nothing. I saw that she was nervously playing with the tassel of her parasol.

"We must not wait till we return to Scarborough before seeing Mr. Fenton again," said Mauleverer to his niece. "He must come to Great Lorton Hall. You have never seen it, I think? Well, you will find it worth the trouble of a visit."

I had hardly words to express my gratitude. Everything seemed clear before me, now that I was not to be cut off absolutely from further communication with Daisy. As for her, there was a look of unfeigned delight in her face also when she heard her uncle's proposal. But too quickly it faded away, and I observed again the anxious expression I had so often seen during the last few days. She knit her brows and seemed lost in thought.

I heard a footstep near us, and looked up. Branksome was standing before us, with a good humored smile on his face, as his eye traveled from Daisy to myself. That was the end of my dream of joy at Scarborough.

It was a long and a sad week that followed their departure; but I am not going to inflict upon my readers an account of the love sick moods in which I wandered about the places where we had been wont to meet, recalling, so far as I could, every separate occasion upon which we had been together, and every word that she had spoken. I only knew that I was more deeply in love with her than ever, and that nothing but the oppressive sense of her uncle's wealth kept me from telling my secret forthwith.

But one happy morning all my misery was brought to an end by the receipt of a letter—the first letter I had ever received in her handwriting—inviting me to Great Lorton Hall. Here it is:

GREAT LORTON HALL, Sept. 21.

DEAR MR. FENTON: My uncle asks me to say that he has not forgotten your promise to pay us a visit here. He wishes to know if it will be convenient to you to come on Thursday next and to stay a few days. I hope that you have no engagement to prevent your doing so. You will, I am sure, like to see this place. Both the house and the grounds are most romantic. There is a haunted chamber, but no ghosts have been seen as yet. Perhaps they are waiting till you arrive, in order to do honor to your visit. Indeed we shall all, both ghosts and living, be glad to welcome you. It is rather dull here. My uncle and Dr. Branksome are engaged all the morning over their business affairs, so that I see little of them. Mr. Fordyke has returned to town. I assure you, I feel the contrast between this place and Scarborough. There are no bright mornings here, spent in listening to the music of the band and watching the sea in the bay.

Kindly let us know by what train you are to arrive, and you shall be met at the station. Both my uncle and Dr. Branksome desire to be remembered to you. Believe me, dear Mr. Fenton, yours very sincerely,

DAISY STANCLIFFE.

There was not much in this letter, perhaps—not much on which to build a whole castle of delightful hopes. But, such as it was, it served for me. I read it and re-read it a hundred times on that happy day, and pressed my lips again and again to the spot on which with her own hand she had signed her name.

The journey by rail from Scarborough to Great Lorton Hall—or rather to Little Lorton, the nearest railway station on the Northeastern line—is a long and tedious one; for though the distance between the two places, as the crow flies, is a little more than thirty miles, there is no direct route. I learned, when I left Scarborough, that I must change carriages at Malton, and there trust myself to the tender mercies of a local line, the trains on which, judging by the time table I had studied beforehand, were limited to something like the speed attained by the old stage coaches before the locomotive had swept them out of existence.

As far as Malton my journey was swift and pleasant. I had a compartment to myself, and I spent my time in ruminating upon the past with all its memories of sweetness and anticipating the future with the eagerness of a lover. The train into which I was transferred at Malton was a very short one. It was evident that the Lorton branch was not one of those for which the managers of the Northeastern railway deemed it necessary to make any very extensive provision.

I took my seat in the carriage to which the porter directed me and awaited the departure of the train. There were few passengers besides myself, and apparently none who were likely to travel first class. So, at least, I thought, until, almost at the moment when the train was starting, a man whose face I had seen only once before, but whom I was never likely to forget, suddenly emerged from a waiting room, and advancing quickly towards the compartment in which I was seated, entered it and closed the door behind him. It was the person whom I had knocked down in the York railway station on the day on which I first saw Daisy.

It would not have been easy then for me to leave the carriage, even if such a course had been consistent with my self-respect. I sincerely hoped, however, that my old acquaintance would not recognize me. The notion of traveling in his company was anything but pleasant. I saw, now that I was able to regard him more attentively than I could do in the hurried encounter at York, that he was about thirty years of age, and that, while his face bore the stamp of vicious self indulgence, it was weak rather than wicked in its expression. He was dressed in clothes of fashionable cut, but they were somewhat the worse for wear.

When he entered the carriage he had lifted his hat to me and had then seated himself in the farthest corner, where he appeared to be intently occupied in gazing out of the window upon the red tiles of the Malton houses. My hope that he did not know me again grew. It was soon dispelled. The moment the train had begun to move from the platform he turned towards me and, again lifting his hat, greeted me with a low and an ironical smile. I said nothing, though I wondered much what his next move would be. I had not long to wait. He rose from the corner seat he had occupied and took that directly opposite to me.

"Well, my friend!" he said, still with the disagreeable smile upon his lips. "You did not expect to see me to-day, did you? I suppose that you and the rest of your gang thought that I was far enough away by this time—too far to disturb you in your operations."

He apparently expected me to make some reply to this, for he paused to speak, and contented himself with staring into my face in an ostentatiously offensive manner.

"You really have the advantage of me," I said. "I don't know what you are talking about."

"Oh, indeed!" he laughed mockingly. "You did not even know what you were doing when you tried to murder me at York, I suppose."

"Don't talk nonsense, sir," I replied hotly. "You know that you struck me first."

"Possibly, and you, sir, know why you refused to allow me to enter that carriage in which I had a better right to be than you, sir, or any other man living." He spoke with a savage emphasis which I should hardly have expected from one whose face betokened so much weakness of character.

What was his right to enter the carriage where Daisy was? I confess that my heart was beating more quickly as I put this question to myself.

"Oh, make no mistake!" he continued, warming at the sound of his own voice. "I know you all. I know your game. Shall I tell you what it is? Don't think that I am afraid of any of you—neither of you, nor of [illegible] Flinter—no, nor of Miss [illegible]. It's a pretty name, Stancliffe. [illegible] she has a pretty face, [illegible]"

[illegible] hot. "If you say [illegible] the young lady, sir, I [illegible] York."

[illegible] "No, you won't," [illegible] Your game [illegible] find out how [illegible] Well, guess, and I'll tell you [illegible]. But as for the young lady, [illegible]. Unless you are a greater fool than I take you to be, you know that my right to talk about her comes before yours."

Not for a moment did I credit the monstrous insinuation contained in his words. And yet there was a keen pain at my heart as I listened to him.

"Now look here," he continued; "I want to tell you, Mr.—why, I don't even know your name. I never saw you before that day at York. You are the newest recruit, I suppose. But never mind your name. I've seen you with the whole gang—with her, and with Flinter and with all the rest—and I know you are one of them. So just let me tell you that I am on your track. You thought it a clever thing to bury yourselves down in the wolds of Yorkshire, I suppose. You could do anything in a haunted old house, half a dozen miles from anywhere, and fear no awkward inquiries. Oh, I've seen the place, and I congratulate you on the taste you have shown. A capital place it is, upon my soul, for such work as yours."

"Either explain yourself," I cried angrily, "or be silent. You talk like a madman."

"Well, if I were mad it would not be wonderful; but, as it happens, I am as sane as you are. So I will explain myself, by G——, and clearly, too. *There is murder going to be done at the place to which you are now going, and you know it!* Is that enough?"

I smiled incredulously. He really is mad, was the thought that flashed across my mind.

"Oh, you laugh; but you will laugh in another way yet. I am on your track, I tell you, and when the time comes I'll strike. Tell that to your friends. Tell it to Branksome; tell it to Flinter; tell it to Fordyke; and, above all, tell it to Miss Stancliffe. Say that I told you that I'll bring every one of you—every one, mind—to the gallows yet. Go on with your hellish plots, and see how they will succeed now that I'm kept out of them. That is my message to your friends. Take it to them without fail; tell it to them exactly as I have told it to you, and prepare, every one of you, for the worst!"

I had no doubt in my mind now as to his being mad. The change in his face would have alone convinced me of that fact. His eyes literally blazed with the passion that had possession of him. But his words had moved me also to something like passion.

"And who are you, sir, that you dare to talk in this way to me? What is all this raving about, and from what asylum have you escaped?"

In a moment he was perfectly calm. "You are a new hand at the business altogether," he said—"just sworn in, eh?" with a malicious chuckle. "But if you want to know my name, I'll tell you. It is James Gregson, and James Gregson had given you your orders, which you'll please to carry out."

The train was slackening speed at a wayside station a few miles from Malton. My companion nodded his head with emphasis, as though to enforce his words, and then, almost before I was aware, he had opened and closed the door, and I found myself alone again. Hardly had he gone than my attention was attracted by something lying on the floor—something which had evidently fallen from his pocket as he leaped from the carriage. I picked it up. It was a photograph of Daisy, apparently taken a year or two before. The likeness was unmistakable. I turned the card and saw the name of a Sydney photographer printed upon it. There was something more. Faintly written in pencil were the words "Daisy Stancliffe, alias ———." Some other name had been written after the "alias," but either purposely or by accidental friction—for the photograph had evidently, from its appearance, been carried in Gregson's pocket for a considerable period—the second name had been obliterated.

I had enough and more than enough to think of during the tedious remainder of my journey to Little Lorton.

CHAPTER VI.

GREAT LORTON HALL.

When I alighted at the railway station I saw a smart dog cart standing by the roadside, and no sooner had I mentioned my destination to the porter than my portmanteau was placed in this vehicle. It was a drive of nearly four miles to Mauleverer's house. The country through which we passed looked beautiful in the early autumn dress which it now wore. There were distant lines of blue hills, and near at hand long meadows sloping to where a little river meandered down a gentle valley, with dark stretches of wood and interspersed here and there among the variously colored patches which represented meadows and cornfields.

I had asked the groom who drove me how Mauleverer and his niece were, and had discovered that he was too new a comer to be able to tell me anything that I did not know respecting them. I remained silent, therefore, during the greater part of the drive, contenting myself with listening to the larks, which were pouring forth their carols high up in the clear, blue heavens, and with keeping a sharp lookout for the house where I was to meet my darling.

We came at last to a long avenue of venerable trees which lined the public road on either side. It was unusual to see trees like these planted by the side of a highway, and I could not resist the conclusion that this must have been the main approach to the hall in past times. It led, however, straight into a little village, consisting of not more than a score of ancient houses. Beyond the village I could see the river and a bridge with a high-crowned arch, which I learned subsequently had accommodated all the traffic in that sparsely inhabited district since the days of good Queen Bess. Beyond the bridge again, all was open country. I looked round in bewilderment in search of the hall.

[illegible] It [stoo]d by the road, on the very edge of the little river. A great rookery of lofty elms had shielded it at first from my observation, so that I did not see it until we were almost at the door. We passed through a fine gateway, flush with the village street, and found ourselves in a large quadrangle covered with grass, upon which one of the gable ends of the hall looked out. There was another massive stone gateway opposite to that by which we entered this inclosure, and here the dog cart stopped.

As I jumped to the ground, the iron gates of beautiful hammered metal were thrown open, and Daisy and her uncle stood before me. They gave me a cordial greeting, Mauleverer being, as usual, quietly courteous. Daisy's face was radiant with a beauty that seemed to answer that which filled my own heart. I forgot everything about my strange companion in the railway carriage in the joy of the moment.

We were standing, I found, on a broad gravel walk which stretched along the main front of the hall and a warm garden wall of red brick which was continued for a hundred yards or more beyond the end of the house itself. The hall was a venerable and imposing structure, built at different periods and in many different styles of architecture. The oldest portion dated back from the reign of Henry VII and was a fragment of some ecclesiastical edifice which had been seized and confiscated at the Reformation. The most modern part was that in front of which I now stood, and which had been erected in the reign of James I.

There was something very striking both in the appearance and the situation of the house. It stood, as I have said, close to the village street; and yet the double gates, and the great walled quadrangle, to say nothing of the tall elm trees, seemed to shut it off completely from the outer world. The river ran so close to its northern walls that there was hardly room to pass between the house and the edge of the stream. Here, on the south side, where I had met my host and his niece, the broad walk on which we stood was the only level piece of ground. Immediately beyond it the park land rose steeply toward the sky line.

A house at once beautiful and romantic, I thought, and unmistakably a house with a history. I could imagine that in the dark days of winter it wore a ghostly aspect, as it rose amid the skeleton branches of the elms from the edge of the sluggish stream that swept past its walls. But to-day it had a pleasant appearance enough, for the sun was shining upon its richly-tinted brickwork, and upon the mullioned windows enriched with numberless heraldic devices in stained glass.

"Do you admire the house?" said Daisy, with a smile that had something in it of the pride of ownership.

"Indeed I do," I responded. "But is not the situation, so close to the village on one hand and to the river on the other, rather peculiar?"

"I thought so myself, at first," interposed Mauleverer, "but I find that we are as completely secluded here as if no village at all existed; and as to the river, you know there is no house so dry as one that stands on the banks of a stream. But come, Daisy, we must not keep Mr. Fenton standing here. Let us show him something more than the outside of the house."

We entered, through a quaint stone porch, a large hall, with immense open fireplace, low paneled roof of carved oak, and columns of the same wood supporting the ceiling. There were doors leading from this hall in almost every direction. The apartment itself was furnished in a style which corresponded with the architecture. There were heavily carved Jacobean chairs and tables, a lounge or two, some magnificent black oak cabinets, and an antique clock, which would have created a furore if it could have been seen at Christy's. An immense staircase, up which it would have been an easy matter to drive the traditional coach-and-four, led from the hall to the drawing room floor. The walls of the staircase were hung with splendid tapestry. From the gallery to which the stairs gave access I was conducted by my host into the drawing room, an apartment which corresponded in size with the great hall below. At either end of it were smaller rooms, one fitted as a boudoir and the other as a library; while beyond these again were suites of spacious bed rooms, many with rudely carved walls of paneled oak, and others hung like the staircase with venerable tapestry.

I could not refrain from giving audible expression to the admiration with which I saw the noble dimensions of all the apartments, and the fine taste with which they were furnished.

"Yes," said Mauleverer. "It all does credit to the people who have made a ramshackle old house habitable in a wonderfully short space of time. When I saw it three months ago, nobody would have supposed that it could ever again be made fit to live in. Yet we find it comfortable enough now—do we not, Daisy?"

"Oh, it is a charming place," she answered. "But you know, uncle, I have already told you that for some things—such as brightness and life and society—I preferred the Grand hotel at Scarborough."

"Yes, my dear, I know you are always throwing Scarborough in my teeth. Never mind; we shall see it again some day."

I had tried to catch Daisy's eye, while her uncle was speaking, but she would not look at me.

"You have something here, at any rate," I said, "which you can't get at the Grand hotel."

"What is that?" asked Mauleverer.

"A haunted room—Miss Stancliffe told me of it. I suppose you have not seen the ghost yet?"

"You do not believe in such nonsense?" said the millionaire.

"If I did I should not like to acknowledge it in the present day," I replied.

"Nobody has seen it yet," said Daisy, with an air of mock solemnity; "but we all believe in it—all but my uncle and Dr. Branksome. And do you know that, if you are not afraid, you are to sleep in the haunted chamber? It is the best bedroom in the whole house."

Afraid! I should have been a poor creature, indeed, if, in the presence of the girl I loved, and as I stood in the full sunshine, which was streaming through the painted windows from the cheerful day outside, I had for an instant admitted the thought of fear to my heart.

"Oh, nothing could be better than that," I cried, with a laugh; "I shall be able to investigate a genuine case of ghost seeing for myself. It is not often a man has that privilege."

"And very seldom that he has it under such exceptional circumstances."

I turned with a sudden start; for it was Branksome who had spoken. He had joined us unperceived as we stood chattering in the gallery at the head of the great staircase. He shook hands with me in a friendly fashion, and then, continuing his speech, said: "You will not only sleep in the haunted room to-night—that is, if you are not afraid—but in one which, I am told, nobody has ventured to sleep in for more than a century."

"So much the better. I ought to have a story to tell to-morrow."

"Yes," said Daisy, "we shall think very poorly of your imagination if you cannot make our nerves tingle at breakfast time with the horrors you have to relate."

"And may I see the torture chamber?" I asked, resolved to keep up the jest.

"Oh, certainly!" said Mauleverer. Even his usually equable temperament, which was pervaded at most times by a mild melancholy, seemed to have caught the spirit of the joke. But, with his accustomed kindness he added, "Perhaps you may not like the room when you have seen it. I don't know that it is altogether kind to ask you to sleep in it—it may be damp, or disagreeable in other ways, you know; so, if you would prefer another——"

"But, my dear Mr. Mauleverer, there is no other room in the house which I should prefer to this. I shall like it, I am sure, above all things."

And having said this, I started off with the rest of the merry little party to look at my destined dormitory. The room, I discovered, did not lie on the same floor as the drawing room, on which most of the sleeping chambers were to be found. We passed along a corridor from which a number of bedrooms opened, until we came to a heavy oaken door, black with age, which barred one end of the passage. On opening this, we found ourselves on a landing in another staircase—worm eaten and silent, which descended into black depths below us, and wound its way above our heads for several flights. Up this staircase we went, still gayly. More than once we found an oaken door like that by which we had come upon the stair, but in every case the door was heavily barred and padlocked. Some faint perception of the fact that the haunted chamber had other disadvantages besides the presence of a supposititious ghost began to enter my mind.

"You will be quiet enough here, at any rate," said Branksome. "Unless the ghost comes to trouble you, there will be nothing to disturb your sleep."

"And I suppose I shall at least hear the ghost—in the shape of rats."

"Rats!" cried Daisy. "I don't think they have mounted as high as this, but in the kitchens they are to be found in legions and legions. Every house has its special drawback. It is not the ghost that is the drawback here—it is the rats."

"You will need to summon the Pied Piper to your aid," I said.

"Better try strychnine!" was Branksome's commentary on my jocular remark.

But we had reached a broad landing at the top of the lonely flight of stairs. I could see that we were in one of the more remote wings of the house; for the windows which gave us light looked down upon the sullen river.

"Here we are," said the doctor, who now took the lead, probably because Mauleverer was breathless after his climb.

We entered a small anteroom, the walls of which were paneled. There was a quaint old fire-place in one corner of the apartment, and the mullioned window gave comparatively little light. This room had been newly furnished in the French fashion, with heavy chairs, gilded mirrors and girandoles, a beautiful ormolu writing table, a richly carved bookcase and all the accessories of a delightful little salon such as a bachelor might rejoice to own.

A curtain of velvet hung over the doorway which led from this antechamber into the sleeping room. There was nothing ghostly here. It was a large, bright, airy apartment, with a big window commanding a matchless prospect along the valley. Like the sitting room, it was furnished in the French fashion, and all the appointments were sumptuous. The only feature of the room that seemed to suggest the idea of age was the embossed leather which, hanging heavily from the ceiling, covered all the walls.

"I think you will agree with me, Mr. Fenton," said Branksome, "that a man has no occasion to complain of his quarters here. This is by far the finest room in the house, to my thinking. Just look at the view from the window. It is rather curious, by the way, that these should be the original hangings of the room. All the tapestry downstairs has been bought in Paris within the last two months; but this old leather is genuine. It must have covered these walls for a couple of hundred years at least."

We all turned to admire the hangings. The gilding had nearly disappeared from the surface of the leather but the designs embossed upon it were still plainly to be seen. They were elaborate and beautiful. Nothing, I felt, could be better than the rooms allotted to me; and yet, even then, I confessed in my innermost heart that I hardly liked the way to them.

It was five o'clock, and when, our inspection of the noble old house being finished, we went down to the great hall, we found tea awaiting us.

"Had you a pleasant journey?" It was Branksome who put the question to me.

I colored. To tell the truth, I had forgotten all about the journey and my strange adventure in the excitement of my arrival at Great Lorton and joy of Daisy's presence. Now it all came back to me, however. I hesitated in visible confusion, painfully conscious of the fact that Branksome was regarding me steadily.

"It was not so pleasant as it might have been," I said at last. "I had a disagreeable companion for a part of the way."

At that moment, to my great relief, Daisy proposed that she should show me her flower garden while there was still light by which to see it. She hastily threw a wrapper of some kind around her shoulders, and led the way bareheaded. I followed her, delighted at the thought that at last I should see her for a few moments alone; for Mauleverer and Branksome remained behind.

The flower garden was at the end of the broad walk which passed along the front of the hall. We entered it through a door in an old stone wall. It seemed to me that everything at Great Lorton was cut up by walls or barred by doors. I had seen nothing like it before. But within the garden, which was spacious and well laid out, there were no signs of restricted liberty. Everything here was beautiful.

Daisy was in the best of spirits, and pointed out to me, with all the pride of a proprietor, the lovely autumn flowers which were still in bloom, and the promise which the garden gave of further loveliness in the coming summer. But by and by her spirits seemed to flag, and she ceased to speak. The truth was, that from the moment when we entered the garden I myself had hardly uttered a syllable. We moved slowly along the winding walks, now speechless and self-conscious. Oh, the joy of being near her—of hearing the rustle of her dress, the sound of her foot upon the path; oh, the delight of being allowed once more to look into that face, dearer to me than the face of any other of God's creatures!

But the silence was becoming oppressive. I broke it at last with an effort. "You are glad that I came?" I said.

With eyes full of tenderness and a smile that made her face as an angel's she turned and looked at me. She did not speak, but I had my answer, and my heart throbbed with an exquisite bliss which it had never known before.

She had plucked a lovely tea rose that we had found lingering on one of the trees.

"Will you give me the rose?" I said.

As she gave it to me our hands touched, and even at the same moment our eyes met, and in an instant she was clasped in my arms and I had printed the first kiss of love upon her fair cheek.

There were a few moments of silence—of silence broken only by her sighs, which sounded in my ears almost like sobs. She did not attempt to release herself; but at last, in answer to my passionate prayer, she slowly raised her face, radiant with love and tenderness, towards mine and our lips met in a long kiss, in which our very souls seemed to mingle.

Presently she slowly drew herself away from me, though she still left her hand in mine.

"How did you know," she said in a voice that struggled against the conflicting emotions in her heart, "how did you know that I loved you?"

"My darling," I cried, "I only knew that *I* loved you, and that life without you would be utter misery to me. But you do love me, Daisy—do you, dearest?"

"Ah, yes!" she said, in a voice the tender cadences of which sounded like music wafted from some far-off heaven. "I love you. I cannot help it. But it is wrong, I fear. They will never allow us to meet again."

"I know," I said, with a bitter heart, "they will say that it is your uncle's riches that I love, and they will despise me as a fortune hunter."

"No, no. They must know you better than that. It is not that. But I know they will never allow us to see each other any more when they discover—ah, there is some one calling!"

She started from me in affright, and answered quickly.

It was Branksome's voice which we heard.

"How now, young people?" he cried, in a tone of banter. "The sun has been set this half-hour or more, and you can hardly appreciate the flowers in the dark. Besides, it is almost time to dress for dinner, and your uncle has been asking for you, Daisy."

There was nothing in the tone of his voice to indicate that he had any suspicion as to the reason why we had lingered so long in the garden. We walked silently beside him. When we reached the door, he suggested that it would be well to lock it now, as no one was likely to return to the garden from the house that night. But even as he pulled the key from his pocket a voice I had learned to know and hate saluted us. It was that of Flinter.

"Don't lock me in all night, please," he cried, in gruff tones. "I've been just looking round a bit. There's plenty of room for improvement here, it seems to me."

He took no notice either of Daisy or myself, and there was something in his manner that was almost insolent. In the dim twilight I eyed him angrily, and longed for a chance of quarreling with him. But I felt a light touch upon my arm, and the next moment I saw that Daisy in her white dress had passed through the gate. I followed her instantly.

"Hush!" she said in agitated tones. "Take no notice of that man. He is dangerous." And before I could recover from my surprise she had entered the hall, where her uncle awaited her.

Our dinner was not quite such a success as I had anticipated. Mr. Mauleverer, it is true, was courteous as ever; and Branksome talked with that fulness of knowledge which distinguished him above any other man I had ever met, on many different topics. But Daisy had a headache, and sat with a pale face at the head of the table; while I was overweighted by the joy that filled my heart as I thought of her avowal in the garden. There were no signs of Flinter. It was evident that at Great Lorton Hall he was not allowed to associate with the millionaire on the terms of equality which were permitted on the yacht.

After dinner we went up stairs to the drawing room, but that apartment was too vast to be comfortable. A fire had been lighted in the library adjoining it and we resorted thither and spent some time in examining a collection of priceless etchings which had been supplied—I could not help thinking—by the contractors who furnished the hall. Mr. Mauleverer was a man of fine tastes, but he could not be called a cultivated person, and I think he had very little idea of the value of those matchless impressions of the Dutch masters, from Rubens downward, which none but a millionaire could have acquired. I was allowed no opportunity of exchanging a word with Daisy until she was leaving the room for the night. Then, as I handed her the candle I had lighted, I murmured two words only in her ear, "My darling." She looked up at me with a faint smile and let her hand rest a moment in mine as we said good night.

"Will you smoke?" asked Mauleverer, and on my replying in the affirmative he led me to a comfortable smoking room, where I found everything needful provided for us. Branksome did not appear. I had already learned, however, that he was no smoker, and I was not therefore surprised at his absence. Mauleverer himself smoked little, and long before I had finished my cigar his cigarette had been consumed. With an apology on the score of his delicate health he by and by left me to myself.

To be Continued.

The Great Lick Telescope.

The object glass of the great Lick telescope is now practically completed, and only awaits examination and approval by the experts who are to be appointed by the Lick trustees to test it. As all our readers probably know, this enormous lens, by far the largest ever made, is thirty-six inches in diameter, and has a focal length of fifty-seven feet. It is composed of two lenses, of which the front one outside is an equiconvex lens of crown glass, while the other is a concave lens of flint glass; one side of this—the one next the eye—is very slightly concave, in fact almost flat; the other, next the crown glass lens, is considerably concave, the curvature being somewhat deeper than that of the crown glass surfaces. The inner surfaces of the two lenses are separated by a clear air space of about six and a half inches, and there are perforations in the steel cell which allow a free circulation of air between them. The glass disks were made by Feil, of Paris, and they have been figured and worked by our own Clarks in their modest but famous establishment in Cambridgeport. The object glass weighs 750 pounds.—Popular Science News.

Sand Paper.

Sand paper is at present made with powdered glass instead of sand. Glass is readily pulverized by heating it red hot and throwing it into water, and finishing the powdering in an iron mortar. By the use of sieves of different sizes of mesh the powder can be separated into various grades, from the finest dust to very coarse, and these should be kept separate. A strong paper is tacked down and covered with a strong size of glue, and the surface covered with powdered glass of the desired fineness; when the glue is dry the surplus glass is shaken or brushed off. Muslin is better than paper, and lasts much longer in use.

Inexhaustible Fertilizer.

Dr. W. J. Graham, of Dakota, who has been pursuing prolonged investigations of the alkali which is more or less abundant on the western plains, states that the basis of the alkali is common salt, derived from a rock salt formation underlying the region; and by permeation to the surface it there undergoes the chemical reactions which give it its apparent form and composition. He believes that the alkali will afford a valuable and really inexhaustible fertilizing material.

Facts of Interest.

In China and other oriental countries the tax is placed wholly on land. This is the ideal state of the Henry George school of reformers.

Dakota and Michigan have each recently established a school of mines and are perfecting arrangements for a thorough course of study under competent instructors.

The Cleveland Scandal.

On Saturday the 9th inst., the Democratic conferrees from Chester and Delaware counties, composing the Sixth Congressional district, met in Philadelphia to nominate a candidate for Congress. Robert E. Monaghan, a very prominent Democrat of Chester, was the choice of that county, for the nomination, but it was charged against him by his opponents that he did not vote for Cleveland. Mr. Monaghan was present at the conference and withdrew as a candidate in a brief but pointed speech. As we are indebted to the Philadelphia *Record*, a Democratic paper, for a report of the proceedings, it cannot be alleged that the Cleveland scandal, which was involved in the matter, has been revived by the *Journal*.

According to the *Record's* report, Mr. Monaghan said that as he had withdrawn from the contest he felt free to say that he had been charged with not having voted for Cleveland, and that now, while he held that the administration of President Cleveland was wise, manly and reflected credit upon the nation, yet he was not present to apologize for what had occurred in the past. He had acted from a pure, honest, conscientious motive and after careful inquiry from one of the best men who lived in the State of New York—Horatio Seymour. In a letter to him Mr. Seymour said that the statements made against Cleveland's moral character he believed to be true, but that as Mayor and as Governor Cleveland had acted well. Mr. Monaghan said that as an honest man he could not support Cleveland after learning that all that was said about him was true. He could not vote for a man whom he could not invite to sit in his house at the same table with his wife, daughter or sister. He had done the only thing he could do. He took up a newspaper, cut out the name of Thomas A. Hendricks printed in large type, pasted it on the face of a Democratic election ticket and passed it in at the window.

Clay and Buchanan.

Henry Clay used to take especial delight in annoying Mr. Buchanan, who had, he believed, started the report that he had made a bargain with John Quincy Adams by which he secured the election of the Massachusetts statesman as president, receiving in return the appointment of secretary of state, which had been up to that day a stepping stone to the presidency. On one occasion, as Mr. Buchanan was defending himself against the charge of disloyalty during the war of 1812, he having been "an old federalist," to prove his loyalty he stated that he entered a company of volunteers at the time the British attacked Baltimore, or at the time of the battle of North Point, and marched to Baltimore. "True," he said, "he was not in any engagement, as the British had retreated before he got there."

Mr. Clay—You marched to Baltimore, though?

Mr. Buchanan—Yes.

Mr. Clay—Armed and equipped?

Mr. Buchanan—Yes, armed and equipped.

Mr. Clay—But the British had retreated when you arrived?

Mr. Buchanan—Yes.

Mr. Clay—Will the senator from Pennsylvania be good enough to inform us whether the British retreated in consequence of his valiant marching to the relief of Baltimore or whether he marched to the relief of Baltimore in consequence of the British having already retreated?

The senators and the occupants of the galleries roared with laughter, and Mr. Buchanan, red with anger, prudently made no reply.—*Ex.*

Free Trade Nonsense.

"Yes sir-ee. It must be true for I read it in the papers."

It is astonishing how many people believe without examination the cranky effusions on political economy by such one sided sentimentalists as Henry George. Abstracts from a late article of his in the *North American Review*, like the following, are approvingly copied by some of the newspapers.

"To satisfy Pennsylvania's plea for the protection of labor, the whole foreign commerce of what would otherwise have been the greatest maritime nation in the world has been sacrificed."

Foreign commerce by Americans has not been sacrificed for the protection of labor in this country, but has been monopolized by the great commercial and shipping wealth, the superior natural advantages, and the extreme cheap labor of England and other old commercial countries.

The protection of American industries has developed the resources of this country to such an extent that the stimulated developments alone are of more value than all the shipping interest of the greatest maritime nation in the world, and yield annually more income; and in addition to this, it has created an internal commerce, and coast trade of greater value than the whole foreign commerce of Great Britain.

There is no doubt but that Pennsylvania's plea for the protection of labor has opened channels of industry much more profitable than that of seamanship, and thereby elevated the American labor above the slavish and degraded condition of the common seaman. It has blessed this country with a degree of prosperity never before heard of in any country, and made us a self-sustaining and independent nation, instead of a nation of hucksters and fish peddlers, as the sentimental policy of Mr. George would have made us. Mr. George's policy may answer for a little island in the sea but is entirely out of place on a Continent.—*U. B. M. A. Journal.*

CURIOUS to think that desks and chairs kill people, but they do. Taken in large quantities office furniture is fatal as yellow fever. We sit and write ourselves away. Sedentary habits produce constipation; that begets dyspepsia; rheumatism and kidney trouble follow in their train, and death ends the chapter. You whose lives are passed over desks and in the confined air of offices ought to keep Dr. Kennedy's "Favorite Remedy" always at hand for the stomach and brain.

AN old and intimate friend of mine is Parker's Hair Balsam. I have used it five years, and could not do without it. It has stopped my hair from falling, restored its natural black color and wholly cleansed it from dandruff.—Miss Pearl Aneson, St. Louis, Mo.

McKean County Miner

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E. [illegible],
Editor and Proprietor.

Smethport, Pa., October 29, 1886.

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Of Centre County.

FOR LIEUTENANT GOVERNOR,
WILLIAM T. DAVIES,
Of Bradford County.

FOR AUDITOR GENERAL,
A. WILSON NORRIS.
Of Philadelphia.

FOR SECRETARY OF INTERNAL AFFAIRS
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FOR COUNTY TREASURER,
JOHN R. SHOEMAKER.

FOR COUNTY CORONER,
WM. T. McCARTHY.

FOR COUNTY SURVEYOR,
C. M. COLEGROVE.

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Chairman—W. E. Burdick.
Secretaries—W. R. Clark, Smethport, E. F. Ellis, Bradford.
Executive Committee—W. E. Burdick, A. C. Hawkins, J. W. Shaw, J. K. Mitchell and John S. Apple.

Bradford city	1st ward, 1st dist.,	A. C. Hawkins.
Bradford city	1st ward, 2d dist.,	S. P. Whitcomb.
Bradford city	2d ward,	W. S. Watson
do	3d "	J. H. Whitcomb.
do	4th "	J. W. Shaw
do	5th "	E. P. Williams.
Bradford twp.	1st dist.,	J. C. Johnson
do	2d "	W. H. Pratt
Annin twp.		M. J. Hadley
Ceres twp.		J. J. Roberts
Corydon twp.		Philip Toune
Duke Centre boro.	1st dist.,	[illegible]
do	2d "	F. B. Crook
Eldred boro.		A. H. Mayo
Eldred twp.		C. Mesick
Foster twp.	1st dist.,	M. M. Bowers.
do	2d "	Wm Neil
Hamlin twp.		W. W. Brewer.
Hamilton twp.		Lyman Palmiter
Keating twp.	1st dist.,	Geo. W. King
do	2d "	W. A. Snyder
Kendall boro.	1st dist.,	W. W. Pendleton.
do	2d "	J. K. Mitchell
Lafayette twp.		Abram Anderson
Liberty twp.		S. B. Semans
Norwich twp.		W. C. Erickson
Otto twp.	1st dist.,	F. W. Sprague
do	2d "	E. R. Nash
Port Allegany		F. P. Shaner
Sergeant twp.		Jno. O. Sonberger
Smethport		John S. Apple
Wetmore twp.		David Howell

IF John R. Shoemaker is elected Treasurer of McKean county, he will do his own business and will not be required to employ a deputy because of his inability to discharge the duties of his office.

THERE has been considerable street talk about Mr. W. J. Colegrove's connection with an indemnifying bond. We are authorized to state for that gentleman that he never saw such a [illegible] well know that when Mr. Colegrove says a thing he means it. There is no more truthful man in the county than he.

THE Democratic papers are full of gush about the ability of John Brennan as an official. If he is a man of such transcendant abilities why is it that he was compelled to have a deputy all through his term, and when his deputy was absent he uniformly called on John Shoemaker, or some other competent man to write his letters? In fact he has sense enough to realize his own incompetency even if the editors who are backing him have not.

LET every good Democrat resolve to make at least one convert during the coming week and do his part of relieving the county of the Republican ring which has so long fattened upon its Treasury.—Bradford News.

That's good. The Treasury of the county has been in Democratic hands for the past six years, and an intelligent public would be glad to know how a Republican or any other ring could fatten upon it without the Democratic Treasurers getting the biggest end of the slice. Mr. J. W. Brennan had his clutches on the Treasury for the first three of the six years, and if any one got any more fat out of it than he did then the public has been misinformed as to the wealth he piled up during that period of time.

FOR the past ten years McKean county has had sufficient population to entitle her to two members in the Legislature. Since the last census was taken there have been two attempts to pass apportionment bills. All will remember the first, which was at the session of 1883, when the Democrats controlled the House and the Republicans the Senate. The struggle was a long and bitter one, embracing an extra session, which cost the people of the state a half million dollars. The second attempt was during the session of 1885, when the Republicans controlled both branches of the Legislature, but the Democrats had the Governor. At this session bills were passed which were pronounced fair by leading Democrats of the Senate, but the Governor vetoed them all. There is now no doubt in the minds of intelligent men of all parties that General Beaver will be elected Governor of the State next Tuesday. The Democrats are satisfied that this will be the case, and, therefore, for the past two weeks have changed their tactics and are now quietly endeavoring to secure the House of Representatives. They have selected all the close counties—McKean among the others—where they confidently expect, with the assistance of their Prohibition allies, to secure the election of their candidates. If the Republicans of this county desire to assist them in this scheme, there is no more effectual way, than by voting for John K. Wilson or Elish K. Kane. By voting for the latter they are casting half a vote for the Democratic nominee, as Kane has not a ghost of a chance of being elected. It will not be denied by any one, that Mr. Wilson will vote with his party, on party questions, even if by so doing, he does great injustice to the county of McKean. If the Democrats carry the House by a reasonable majority they can not only prevent the passage of apportionment bills, but they can also capture a United States Senator to fill the seat now occupied by a Republican. Republicans of McKean county: It is in your power to frustrate this scheme by voting for F. S. Johnson. Will you do it?

CONTEMPTIBLE.

In all the history of the politics of McKean county for the past thirty years, (during which time the writer of this has had some knowledge) no more infamous attempt was ever made to blacken the character of reputable citizens, than the one which the Democratic candidates and their organs are engaged in this year. They must know that Mr. Andrew Reilly, their own Commissioner, suffers equally with the gentlemen who were in the board with him, in their imputations of malfeasance in office, but what do they care for him as long as their purposes are served. If they could hoodwink the people of McKean county long enough to grab the offices they are after they are heartless enough to crush Andrew Reilly, or any other respectable, honest and well meaning democrat. They are willing to fatten upon the results of their lies no matter if it does ruin one of their own political household.

The statements made in the last issues of their organs, to the effect that there are something over $17,000 judgment liens against the poor farm is wilfully and maliciously false. The only unpaid judgment lien against A. I. Wilcox which can in any way affect the poor farm is the W. A. Williams' judgment of $2125.00 and interest from January 23d, 1885. The Sheriff's recognizance is not a judgment, and no suit has ever been brought thereon although Sheriff Wilcox has been out of office two years. No amount can ever be recovered on Sheriff Wilcox's bond or recognizance until he has been found a defaulter and judgment obtained. Then the poor farm cannot be reached for this or the Williams judgment until his other property is exhausted. In view of this fact is it not wilfully false to say that there are judgments to the amount of $17,000 against the poor farm?

The Commissioners were thoroughly apprised of this state of facts, and after due consideration concluded that a bond of indemnity was not necessary; that Col. Wilcox had sufficient property to protect the county against any loss from the purchase of the poor farm. The board of Commissioners which purchased the farm was composed of A. T. Palmer, Andrew Reilly and F. S. Johnson, all of whom are thoroughly practical business men. These gentlemen have made the following statement of facts in connection with that transaction which explains itself:

TO THE PUBLIC.

The undersigned, late Commissioners of McKean county, make the following statement in regard to the alleged liens against the McKean county poor farm. We procured a certified list of the liens and required Sheriff Wilcox to have the same satisfied or released as fast as money was paid on account of farm, which was done. We also had a bond of indemnity prepared against his bond and recognizance as Sheriff of the county, but when he procured releases and satisfactions of all the liens against said farm except his recognizance and the W. A. Williams judgment of $2000 and interest, we believed that his other property in this county was amply sufficient to satisfy the Williams judgment, and any claims that might subsequently arise under his recognizance or official bond. We therefore did not deem a bond of indemnity necessary and none was perfected. [illegible] amply protected against any loss in the purchase of the poor farm from any source whatever.

A. T. PALMER, } Late
A. REILLY, } Com'rs
F. S. JOHNSON, }

Smethport, October 25th, 1886.

In reference to this matter the lying allegation has been made and scattered broadcast through the county, that a bond of indemnity was executed and filed in the Commissioner's office and that the Commissioner's Clerk, John R. Shoemaker, had secreted, suppressed or destroyed it. Mr. Shoemaker puts a quietus upon this infamous statement in the following affidavit:

State of Pennsylvania, } ss.
COUNTY OF MCKEAN, }

John R. Shoemaker being duly sworn says that he has no knowledge that any bond of indemnity was ever executed by A. I. Wilcox, John R. Chadwick and W. J. Colegrove or any one else to McKean county, and if such bond was executed it was never filed or left with him or in the Commissioner's office so far as he knows.

JNO. R. SHOEMAKER.

Sworn and subscribed before me, this 26th day of October, A. D. 1886.
JOHN N. APPLE,
Notary Public.

The men who it has been persistently alleged executed this bond of indemnity are W. J. Colegrove and John R. Chadwick of this place, two of the most correct and truthful men in all McKean county. These men are above duplicity and could not be hired to make false representations on any subject. The following is their affidavit in reference to this matter:

State of Pennsylvania, } ss.
COUNTY OF MCKEAN, }

W. J. Colegrove and J. R. Chadwick being each duly sworn say that they never executed and delivered to the Commissioners, or their Clerk, or any one else, a bond to indemnify said county or the poor district of said county against the bond or recognizance of A. I. Wilcox, Sheriff.

W. J. COLEGROVE.
JNO. R. CHADWICK.

Sworn and subscribed before me, this 27th day of October, A. D. 1886.
JOHN N. APPLE,
Notary Public.

HENRY CLAY MCCORMICK's nomination for Congress by the Republicans of the Sixteenth district is much more creditable than the usual offspring of the conferree system. McCormick is prominently identified with the development of his city and section of the State, commands public confidance to a marked degree and may be classed as one of the brainy men who will be in Pennsylvania's delegation to the Fiftieth Congress.—*Phila. Times.*

MR. SHOEMAKER is the only candidate for Treasurer before the people of this county at this election who is capable of discharging the duties of the office without assistance. That fact alone should settle the question as to who should be elected. It is about time that the election of figureheads to responsible positions should cease.

REPUBLICANS of McKean county, every man on your ticket, from General Beaver for Governor to C. M. Colegrove for County Surveyor, is worthy your earnest and undivided support. See to it that your ticket is successful next Tuesday.

COMPARISONS.

When the present campaign opened it was our determination to treat the Democratic candidates with entire respect. We hoped for a clean canvass and that the opposing candidates would go before the people upon their merits only. But last week's issues of the Democratic papers of the county were filled with wholesale misrepresentations against the Republican candidates. Their columns fairly teemed with gross and outrageous allegations as to these gentlemen, none of which are susceptible of proof. If the Republican papers hit back it is because they are forced to do it. They are not ashamed to place their candidates side by side with those of the Democratic party, and do not fear if the sunlight of publicity be thrown upon their acts, both private and official, believing that they will stand the closest scrutiny and will make them the favorites of the people of McKean county.

F. S. Johnson, the Republican candidate for Representative, is a man of the people and thoroughly practical. There is nothing the humblest citizen could ask of him that he would not put himself out of the way to do, no matter how inconvenient it might be for him to grant the request. On the other hand his opponent, Mr. J. K. Wilson, is one of the kind that is most at home in drawing-rooms, a sort of dude, belonging to that class who ordinarily part their hair in the middle. The noses of this class of men are usually elevated when they pass a working man as though a disagreeable odor pervaded the atmosphere which surrounded the man of toil. The society of common people is not at all congenial to this class and all they want of them is their votes, very few of which Mr. Wilson will get.

Mr. John R. Shoemaker is one of the most competent men in the county for the position of Treasurer. He has made up the Treasurer's duplicates for years and knows all about the system of taxation under which the county government is maintained. He is familiar with the intricate questions which arise in the financial departments of the county, and is unquestionably one of the most thoroughly equipped men to take charge of the county's finances of any in this section of country. There is no disguising the fact that Mr. Brennan, his opponent, does not possess the qualifications which make up a good officer. He was so illy qualified for the position before and had so thoroughly a realizing sense of that fact which is to his credit that he gave the entire charge of the books over to W. D. Gallup, a Republican merchant of this place and now one of the Republican County Commissioners. Brennan knew enough to take the cash and deposit it after Gallup had received it which is about all the responsibility he assumed. His term was one of the most profitable ever experienced by a Treasurer in this county, and a great many Democrats are wondering when his maw will be filled. They cannot understand why he should be clamoring for a second term when there are hundreds of Democrats in the county who would like the nomination and who have put up their cash for the benefit of the party, while Brennan's pocketbook remained hermetically sealed. The lukewarmness of these men will be vividly shown when the votes are counted next Tuesday night.

THE "NEWS" DODGES.

In the original article on "Judge Johnson's Record," which appeared in the Bradford *News* of the 17th inst., several assertions were made which in its last issue it does not stand up to. In its first article it stated that Johnson was "mainly instrumental" for the purchase of the Wilcox farm. In the last it says he "was one of the commissioners who purchased the land," and no one denies that. Neither does any one deny that the land cost $42 per acre, but we do deny, taking into consideration the character of the improvements upon it, the value of the timber, etc., that an extravagant price was paid for the property which the *News* alleged in its first article. In the first article the *News* asserted, that there were house accommodations on the farm at the time of its purchase sufficient for the use of the wards of the county for years to come. In the next it says that "at a *small expense* sufficient room could be had for the paupers for the next five years." We all understand what "small expense" means. Finally it quotes from the Port Allegany *Reporter* a statement of the liens on the Prothonotary's docket which it claims are against the property. As we stated last week, there has not yet been a suit brought against the sureties of Col. Wilcox on his recognizance, and competent attorneys are of the opinion that there is no lien against the poor farm arising from that source. The Huff Brothers & Co. debt is paid in full and the only valid lien against the property is the one belonging to the estate of the late W. A. Williams, of $2000 and interest. As we have already stated Col. Wilcox has property enough in this county to liquidate all claims which can possibly arise against the poor farm.

UNDER the head of "What Became of the Bond," some one over the signature of "Tax-Payer," asks certain questions in the last *Democrat* which he could have had answered had he called on Mr. W. J. Colegrove or Mr. John R. Chadwick. It was a labored effort and undoubtedly cost its author considerable time and much anxiety, but his efforts to make out Mr. Shoemaker a thief fell flat wherever that gentleman is known.

THERE is no truth in the report that the Republicans of Elk county will support Hall for Congress. He may get a few of their votes but the mass of the Republicans of that county will support Hon. John Patton, the Republican candidate, who is pre-eminently qualified for the position and who is deserving of every Republican vote in the 20th district. There is a strong probability that Patton will be elected.

THE *Reporter* wants to know what the idea of November will bring to General Beaver. It will bring to his knowledge the fact that he is to be the next Governor of Pennsylvania; that he was elected to that position by a plurality of over 40,000 votes.

What the Election is For.

It appears from some of Chairman Hensel's circulars that the election this year is to determine whether or not Pensylvania is to be a Democratic State. The following, sent to Democrats through the State explains this:

PENNSYLVANIA
DEMOCRATIC STATE COMMITTEE,
PHILADELPHIA, Pa., Oct. 20, '86

DEAR SIR: One week from Tuesday next will be decided whether or not Pennsylvania is to be a Democratic State?

Our people are earnestly at work everywhere. We will surely win if every democrat will make the question a personal one. Will you? Please see all the Democrats in your district next week and urge them to go to the polls. And as your final effort, I ask you to seek out *at least* one Republican and induce him to vote our ticket, as a whole or in part. Pick out your man at once, and do not be satisfied until his vote is in the box. This is something every wide awake Democrat can do.

I enclose you tickets. *Have them used!*

DO YOUR UTMOST FOR THE WHOLE TICKET!

Yours respectfully,
W. U. HENSEL, Chairman

So, if by any possibility Chairman Hensel's candidate for governor could be elected, Pennsylvania would thereafter be regarded a Democratic State! Perhaps Mr. Hensel is right, and his statement of the point is clear enough not to be misunderstood by any Republican, or any citizen of whatever politics who is proud of the position attained by Pennsylvania and the place she occupies.

The Chairman of the Democratic State Committee has offered in this another forcible reason why the Republican ticket should be elected. It has been urged by the Republicans, but not before by the Democrats, that the result in Pennsylvania this year will do much to determine the next Presidential election. Chairman Hensel's statement that the coming election is to determine "whether or not Pennsylvania is to be a Democratic State" means this.

It will be interesting to see Mr. Hensel's workers begging Republicans to vote the Democratic ticket on that ground. It is not merely to elect the Democratic candidates this year, but it is to decide whether Pennsylvania is to be a Democratic State, and to cast its vote for the Democratic candidate for president two years hence. It is quite within reason that Mr. Hensel should expect with the election of Black and the use of federal patronage to make this a Democratic State.

The issue is very directly made in Mr. Hensel's own words. It will be accepted freely by every Republican voter. Not one will encourage the Democratic Chairman in the hope that Pennsylvania will become a Democratic State. Such an issue will spur all to renewed exertions.—*Press.*

S. W. SMITH, ESQ., of Port Allegany, is one of the shrewd lawyers and business men of the county. No man who knows him will allege that he is not capable of making a contract or effecting a purchase which will not hold water every time. About the time the poor farm was bought by the county Mr. Smith purchased of Col. Wilcox another farm which lies in the very heart of the borough of Port Allegany. It is an exceedingly valuable property and the consideration paid amounted to several thousand dollars. The conditions upon which the sale by Wilcox to Smith were made, exactly correspond with those made with the county when the poor farm was bought. Does any one suppose that the astute lawyer, the former District Attorney, a man who knows as much about the records and titles of this county as any man in it, would buy a property and pay all it was worth with a reasonable chance of paying for it the second time? The idea is simply preposterous.

GREAT stress is placed upon the pay of the Clerk and his assistants in the Commissioner's office. Any man who knows anything about the increased business of that office owing to the revenue bill passed by the last Legislature, will at once conclude that no one man can possibly perform the duties devolving upon a Commissioner's Clerk in this county. Mr. Shoemaker has been compelled to have assistance much of the time, and in M. B. Greer he has one of the most competent and efficient assistants the county affords, who receives for his services $2 per day. During the past year his daughter, who is a rapid and accurate copyist, has been employed six weeks all told, for which she has received $1.50 per day. This is the sum and substance of Mr. Shoemaker's offending on this score. Is there a business man in the county complaining because he procured help to do the work as it should be done?

THE Democratic leaders in Pennsylvania are greatly discouraged over the outlook. Their meetings generally are thinly attended and lacking in interest, and candidate Black's appearance among the people arouses no enthusiasm. The men who could fire the Democratic heart, such as Curtin, appear to prefer the comforts of home to the glories of the campaign. So Mr. Black has been going it alone, and with results that have distgusted the moguls at headquarters in Philadelphia. This is in marked contrast with General Beaver's canvass. Wherever he has appeared the crowds have been great and the enthusiasm unbounded. Mr. Blaine's appearance on the stump will further arouse the masses, and a full Republican vote and a sweeping victory will be the results.—Pittsburgh *Chronicle-Telegraph.*

H. C. MCCORMICK, ESQ., spent a few hours in town on Wednesday of this week, during which time he had an opportunity of shaking hands with quite a number of citizens from different sections of the county. Our people were very favorably impressed with him and he will undoubtedly receive the full Republican vote of the county. His nomination for Congress in this district is having a good effect in Lycoming county. It is thought that he will carry that county and will very materially assist in electing the entire Republican county ticket.

IT is a matter of great curiosity among the people of this county to know when and where John Brennan saved the county thousands of dollars. Such talk is bosh of the superlative degree, and no man knows it to be so better than the editor of the *Reporter.*

A "Ten Shilling-a-Day" Candidate.

In view of the fact that the Knights of Labor have now put a county ticket in the field, ostensibly in the interest of labor and the laboring man, it will not be out of the way to state the position of the Democratic candidate for County Treasurer on the question of wages for laboring men. All men have their personal views on this question, and those views are often founded upon the basis of self-interest. No man who is honest in his opinion is ashamed or afraid to have the public know what they are, and it is proper and right that the voters who are asked to elevate a man to an honorable and lucrative position should know what his opinions are upon questions relative to their dearest interests. Many years ago J. W. Brennan was a laboring man, and we assume never accused the railroad company for which he worked of overpaying him for his services. Thanks to the growth of Bradford and consequent development of his property in the Fifth ward, and the emoluments of a three years' profitable term as County Treasurer, he is now able to live without work, and besides other property is the owner of two large farms near the borough of Smethport, upon which he employs a number of laboring men. It is a curious fact that many men born and brought up as employees or laboring men become the hardest task-masters when by any lucky stroke of fortune they are raised to the position of capitalists or employers. This curious fact seems to be illustrated in the case of J. W. Brennan, as will be seen by the following well authenticated facts which come to us from Smethport. A few years ago Mr. Brennan was elected as one of the Borough Council. Among the first matters which came before the Council for settlement was the question of wages to be paid to laborers on the street. Mr. Brennan, as one of the Board, was very emphatic in his opinion. He said that he had occasion to employ a number of men and wanted the basis of wages fixed at a reasonable figure, and that he thought A DOLLAR AND A QUARTER A DAY WAS ENOUGH FOR ANY WORKING MAN. Whether he convinced the other members of the Council that ten shillings a day was enough for a laboring man with a family to support we were not informed. But that is immaterial. It is sufficient for the laboring men of McKean Co., who are asked to give J. W. Brennan another term as County Treasurer (the most profitable office in the county), to know he considers a dollar and a quarter a day enough for them.—*Star.*

IT was customary in years gone by for the Democratic papers to do an immense amount of yelling because the Republican State and National Committees assessed the office holders for money with which to carry on important campaigns. An incessant howl was kept up until the 47th Congress, both branches of which were controlled by the Republican party, passed an act prohibiting the assessing of office-holders, the violation of which was a fine not exceeding $5,000, or imprisonment not exceeding three years or both at the discretion of the court. From that on there was no assessing of office-holders until the Democrats took possession of the government. It has been known for some time past that Hensel had a plethoric bank account and that he was dispensing money favors with a lavish hand, but the fact that the Democratic purse was being replenished by an open violation of the law was hardly credited. The Philadelphia *Press* on Monday last, however, exposes the *modus operandi* through which Hensel is gathering in so magnificent a campaign fund and it proves to be no more nor less than assessing office-holders on the "stand and deliver" style. It publishes a *fac simile* letter of which the following is a copy:

UNITED STATES INTERNAL REVENUE, DEPUTY COLLECTOR'S OFFICE, FIRST DISTRICT PENN'A.
September 29, 1886.

DEAR SIR: Contributions amounting to 3 per cent of yearly salary is expected from all employees of the Internal Revenue Office, First District of Pennsylvania. Send immediately to

WILLIAM H. SCOFIELD,
U. S. Internal Revenue Office,
Philadelphia.

By order of Fredk. Gerker, Collector.

It remains to be seen whether U. S. Collector Gerker, or his deputy, Scofield, will ever be prosecuted for so open and flagrant violation of the law.

HON. JOHN STEWART'S SPEECH.

During the great Blaine meeting in Philadelphia, on Saturday evening, the 16th inst., Hon. John Stewart, the Independent candidate for Governor four years ago, made a short speech, of which the following is an abstract:

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN: Appreciating the circumstances under which this vast concourse of people has been brought together, I shall detain you but a few moments. I am here simply for the purpose of uniting with you in a public expression of your unalterable devotion to Republican principles and your continued confidence in the Republican party. More than this your patience would not allow, and more than this I shall not attempt. That great political organization into whose keeping was committed the destines of this country a quarter of a century ago; that political party which has moulded and shaped the destines of this country in harmony with the principles of eternal right and justice; that party which has marshaled the patriotism and the powers of this country on a hundred battle-fields, that has redeemed a race from bondage and rescued a government from threatened dismemberment and destruction—that party which has established an equality before the law of the humblest with the proudest citizen—that party is about to resume its rightful supremacy in State and Nation. [Applause.] Disciplined by defeat into increased vigilance and the avoidance of those methods which destroyed its power, it has girded itself for the contest, which it welcomes with the confidence of victory.

After stating that the party with its second advent to power would enter upon a new political era he concluded by saying: "It is idle to assert that this election, though it be but a State election, has no National significance or importance. None know better its significance than those who would seek, in conducting this campaign, to exclude from all consideration any National questions. Defeat in Pennsylvania in 1886 means threatened disaster in 1888.

THE Philadelphia *Record*, the leading Democratic free-trade organ of the State, has this to say in reference to the nomination for Congress of that old demagogue, Vic. Piolet, by the Democrats of the 15th district: "But the finest piece of work is the nomination of Mr. Victor E. Piolet, of Bradford county, as the Democratic candidate for Congress in the 15th district. This blatant and pestiferous old demagogue in the Randall-Administration agent for distributing patronage in the part of the State he inhabits. He can be relied on to whistle which ever way the wind blows; but the voters in the 15th district, who know him, may be trusted to keep him out of Congress.

FROM THE STATE CAPITAL.

[From our own correspondent.]

HARRISBURG, Oct. 25.—Forgetting for the time being that the democracy have a campaign on their hands, the party press of the State has opened its columns to the foulest abuse of James G. Blaine and his visit to Pennsylvania. The choicest billingsgate is indulged in, and the ire and offended State pride of the bourbons find expression in language that the slums of New York city would scarce indulge in.

"Those whom the gods would destroy they first make mad" and the managers of the State campaign for the Democracy are mad clean, *clean* through—so mad that before the Ides of November they will emulate the snake, told of in story, that was teased into such a state of frenzy that it swallowed itself out of pure spite.

Blaine's tour through the State from the Delaware to the Ohio has become one of the grandest ovations ever paid a visiting statesman, and the grand outpourings of people in his honor, and as well in honor of General Beaver, his companion and our standard bearer for Governor, has proved a sort of red blanket to the infuriated bourbon bull, who would be pleased to catch his tormentor on his horns and toss him high in the air, but, unfortunately the "under dog" in this fight is the mad bull. All his contortions and all his squirming will avail him nothing, the fight is won and the Republican majority will range anywhere between 60,000 and 100,000.

It is not well to be too communicative to traveling, railroad-made acquaintances. That this is true, perhaps Charley Wolfe is well convinced to-day. You published recently in the MINER an interview he had with Mr. Foster, of Sunbury, while travelling on the P. & E. R. R., in which Wolfe's duplicity was so thoroughly shown up. It was unfortunate that Wolfe was so communicative to a stranger. Mr. Foster is a Democrat and is a man who stands high in the estimation of all persons who knows him, and a man who scorns intrigue or duplicity. He could not second Wolfe's plan of campaign, and upon his arrival at his home related this little incident of a railroad acquaintanceship, and the result is that Republican prohibitionists of Sunbury now refuse to support Wolfe and with the conscientious Democratic anti liquor element of the same town, will support Beaver. Charley is not in the campaign because he loves prohibition more, but because he hates Republicanism and Beaver most.

Glance over the party press, of to-day, of all the parties of Pennsylvania and unity and harmony can only be met among Republicans, from one end of the State to the other, while discord and factional differences distract the ranks of our opponents. I feel awfully tempted to inject appropriate versicles here, but I must not wander into romance.

The condition of Democracy in our State is deplorable. All the skill of the embalmer will scarcely be able to preserve the remains, after election day, for future campaigns, for, judging from the filth and foul matter that the party press sends fourth daily now, mortification doubtless has already set in, and the deeper the corpse is buried by a rousing Republican majority the better. Therefore let every Republican do his best, and after November 2d there will be but one political party in the State and *that* the grand old Republican party, whose record in the most trying years of this country's trials stands unequalled in the history of nations of the known world. The present campaign and its results will be the key to the campaign of two years hence, and, as usual, Pennsylvania must be the Keystone of the Republican arch.

Chairman Hensel, in his confident circulars, has affirmed this, and is bending every effort towards a grand [illegible] that the result in Pennsylvania, November 2d, 1886, will go far towards deciding the battle for November, 1888.

Candidate Black in his recent speeches shows great uneasiness because of the Republican boom that Blaine's journey into Pennsylvania has occasioned. His language upon the stump is in many instances open to serious criticism so far as his billingsgate goes. He condemns what he calls "The importation of *cheap stump oratory*" from distant States, and ridicules the issues that Blaine's coming has emphasized. The Democracy, of course, dont like other States to send their Republican speakers into our own, and condemns it, but how does this party of great moral reform and "turn-the-rascals-out" policy reconcile themselves to the fact that Dave Hill, Governor of New York, has been sent for by Hensel, and will address a Democratic mass meeting in Philadelphia on Friday, Oct. 29th? It is a gross outrage for Republicans, but all right for Democrats to import foreign speakers into our State, at least so say Democrats. But Gov. Hill, of New York, will be expected to set his little boomlet for Presidential nomination in 1888 to rolling—but the Democratic roadway across this protection State is a rough and rugged one, and Hill's boom will be rattled all to pieces before it gets well away on its travels. He can't use Beaver's roads this way.

Locally the greatest interest is now felt in the contest between Geo. Kunkel (Rep.) and Joe McAlarney (Ind. Dem.) for District Attorney. Both nominees are as busy as bees, and are making a vigorous canvas of the city and county. There is considerable discord in both parties because of these nominations. It is not wholly political, and both candidates will be cut by their respective political parties to a very great extent. The elements of discord are personal, and it is safe to say that neither candidate can rely upon a full party support. The end, therefore, is uncertain. Both nominees are good lawyers, and stand well at our bar. The District Attorney fight, however, will not affect the State ticket.

ALCROFT.

The Fence Law.

We direct special attention to the act published in our columns in connection with the Sheriff's election proclamation, "to repeal the first section of an act for regulating and maintaining of fences" passed *Anno Domini* one thousand and seven hundred.

It will be observed that this law has been upon the statute books for a period of one hundred and eighty-six years, from the time when our State was a province, and is virtually obselete, except as a hindrance to the proper enforcement of existing laws "to prevent cattle from running at large." When the law proposed to be repealed was passed the country was a wilderness and cattle, horses, sheep, hogs, etc., were turned loose by the pioneer settlers and allowed to roam at large. We have since enacted laws which subject owners of cattle to payment of damages done by cattle running at large, intended to compel owners to take care of and keep within their own enclosures, their live stock of all classes. But in many cases this old and obsolete statute is interposed to prevent recovery of damage upon proof that the claimant for damage did not maintain a proper fence in conformity to this old law. There is probably not a farmer in the county, who upon a full understanding of the effect of the repeal of this old statute would not vote for its repeal. Repeal it, and every owner of live stock will be compelled to keep it within his own enclosure, and failing to do so, his neighbor, without regard to the character of his fences, may collect for damages done by his cattle if allowed to run at large. Tickets "for repeal," and "against repeal," will be furnished and sent to the several election districts, to enable the voters to decide for or against the repeal of the old "fence law." The repeal will not affect existing laws regulating line fences.

This explains the object of submitting the question of repeal to a popular vote. There are, perhaps, some sparsely settled districts in the State where its repeal would not be desired but these are few in number, yet it was thought right to give the people the opportunity of deciding for themselves.—Bradford *Republican.*

OUR WASHINGTON LETTER.

(From our regular correspondent.)

WASHINGTON, Oct. 25.—The Presidential trip to the Virginia State Fair dwindled into small proportions after being heralded so loudly. The President and Mrs. Cleveland, the Cabinet and ladies of the Cabinet, all were to have honored the Old Dominion with their presence, but the ladies changed their minds at the last moment, as did also several members of the Cabinet, and remained at home. This sudden curtailment of the brilliant procession caused a good deal of talk here and professed disappointment in Richmond. Some said their action was in consequence of Miss Winnie Davis, daughter of the ex President of the Confederacy, being a guest of Governor Lee, and because she was to have been a prominent feature of the pre-arranged reception at the Gubernatorial Mansion.

The war is not over yet down in old Virginia, as your correspondent had an opportunity to learn while sojourning among its mountains during the past summer. They still talk a great deal about blue blood and southern chivalry, and I heard a lady say she did not like President Cleveland because from all that she could learn he did not have much blue blood in him. I told her it was true, he did not, but from all appearances he had a large quantity of red blood, and then she seemed satisfied.

But to return to the subject of the President's trip, Grover is nothing if not cautious when it comes to such matters as the management of receptions. That select little coterie of rebels had arranged to have the Presidential party mostly to themselves while in Richmond. The better half of the Administration prudently decided to keep house in Washington until the president returned, and Mr. Cleveland said he preferred to hold his reception on the fair grounds. The President's next trip will be made on Wednesday, when he will go, with his Cabinet, to the dedication of the Bartholdi statue in New York. To speak accurately, I should say, he will be accompanied by part of his Cabinet, for the heterogeneous compounds of the present Administration have never coalesced even in so unimportant a matter as that of standing in line during a procession.

Speaking of Mr. Cleveland's lack of blue blood, it is supposed that his deficiency is amply supplied by Secretaries Bayard and Endicott. These gentlemen represent the aristocracy of this administration, claiming long lines of puritan and patrician descent. Mr. Bayard does not obtrude his aristocracy, but the Endicotts are very stiff and reserved. Their idea of a festive board by no means reaches the standard of the free lunch fighters of Washington society. The Secretary of War is scarcely known to the public men here, and has no more influence among them than one of his subordinates. Indeed he only appears at War Department when he feels inclined, and it is often remarked that he regards the presence of a caller as an affront.

You may remember something about his troubles with Congressman Collins in regard to their state appointments. They disagreed because Mr. Endicott wanted only Mayflower citizens appointed, while Mr. Collins insisted on having good Democrats, who had equal social standing but not so long a pedigree. Patrick Collins is a frank, open sort of businessman, who thinks active participation in politics is perfectly proper. He thought that almost any of the leading Democrats of Massachusetts could be safely put into any of her federal offices. But Mr. Endicott would not be contented with anybody but members of the "First Church," and decendents of the Mayflower breed of men. That is why some of the best places in the Bay State were so long held and why some are still held by Republicans. Yes, Secretary Endicott is a very nice looking, eminently respectable man, but he has a great deal more blood than brains.

R

SWAYNES
THROAT & LUNG TROUBLES CONQUERED BY SWAYNE'S WILD CHERRY
SWAYNE'S VERMIFUGE CHILDREN'S MEDICINE
TO KEEP HEALTHY 1. EXERCISE DAILY 2. EAT GOOD FOOD 3. BE CHEERFUL 4. USE SWAYNE'S PILLS.
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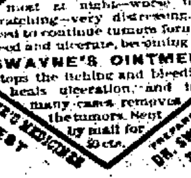
OINTMENT
THE GREAT CURE FOR ITCHING PILES
& SKIN HUMOR
SYMPTOMS—[illegible]
SWAYNE'S OINTMENT [illegible]
DR. SWAYNE & SON, PHILADELPHIA [illegible]
SWAYNE'S MEDICINES OLDEST IN U. S.



The Pennsylvania Force-Feed Fertilizer GRAIN Drill.
Warranted the most perfect Force-Feed Fertilizer Drill in existence. Send for circular.
A. B. FARQUHAR, York, Pa.

DR. SELLERS'
IT CURES COUGHS, COLDS & LUNG TROUBLES
SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS 25 CTS. A BOTTLE

DR. LINDSEY'S BLOOD SEARCHER
Makes a LOVELY COMPLEXION. Is a SPLENDID TONIC and cures CANCER, BOILS, PIMPLES, SCROFULA, MERCURIAL and all BLOOD DISEASES.
Sold by your Druggist.
Sellers Medicine Co., Pittsburg, Pa.

God Save the Commonwealth.

Election Proclamation.

PURSUANT TO AN ACT OF THE GENERAL Assembly of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, entitled "an act relating to the elections of this Commonwealth," approved the 2d day of July, 1839, I, A. F. BANNON, Sheriff of the county of McKean, Pennsylvania, do hereby make known and give notice to the electors of the county aforesaid, that a general election will be held in the said county of McKean, on TUESDAY, the second of NOVEMBER, [illegible] for the purpose of electing the several persons hereinafter named:

One person for Governor of Pennsylvania.
One person for Lieutenant Governor of Pennsylvania.
One person for Auditor General of Pennsylvania.
One person for Secretary of Internal Affairs of Pennsylvania.
One person for Congressman at large to represent Pennsylvania in the National House of Representatives.
One person to represent the 16th Congressional district in the National House of Representatives.
One person to represent McKean county in the state House of Representatives.
One person for County Treasurer.
One person for County Coroner.
One person for County Surveyor.

I also make known and give notice, that by section 13th of aforesaid act, [illegible]

[illegible]

Also, that in section 4 of the act of assembly entitled "an act relating to executions and for other purposes," approved April [illegible]

By act of assembly of July 2, [illegible]

[illegible]

The township of Annin at the [illegible] House.

Bradford city.
First Ward—First district—[illegible] 88 Congress street.
First Ward—Second district—[illegible] corner of Congress and Corydon streets.
Second Ward—Greene's Hotel, [illegible] Congress and Corydon streets.
Third Ward—Office of Brown & [illegible] 46 Mechanic street.
Fourth Ward—Williams and Kelsey [illegible] on Kennedy street, near saw mill.
Fifth Ward—Robert's tank [illegible] street, near bridge.

Bradford Township.
District No. 1—At the [illegible]
District No. 2—At the Clark [illegible]

Kendall Borough.
First district—At the Fuller House, Main and Railroad streets.
Second district—At the School House [illegible] street.

Duke Centre Borough.
First district—At the Topeka [illegible]
Second district—At Barton's Opera Hall.

The township of Ceres at the [illegible] Barber.
The township of Corydon at [illegible] House.
The township of Eldred at [illegible]
The borough of Eldred at [illegible] street.

Foster Township.
First district—At the [illegible] Bros. at Foster Brook.
Second district—At the [illegible] Centre.

The township of Hamlin at [illegible] of W. W. Brewer.
The township of Hamilton at [illegible] in Ludlow.

Keating Township.
First district—In southwest [illegible] court house in Smethport.
Second district—At the [illegible]

The township of Liberty at [illegible] Port Allegany [illegible]
The borough of Port Allegany [illegible] Hall, east side.
The township of Lafayette [illegible] at Lafayette Corners.
The township of Norwich [illegible] Burdick.

Otto Township.
First district—At Topeka [illegible]
Second district—At [illegible] known as the white school [illegible]
Room No. 1, situated on the [illegible]

The township of Sergeant at [illegible] Buffalo Coal Co., Clermont.
The borough of Smethport [illegible] of basement of court house.
The township of Wetmore at [illegible] school house in the village of Kane.

Polls to be opened at 7 o'clock [illegible] closed at 7 o'clock p. m.

AN ACT

To repeal the first section of "An act for regulating and maintaining of fences," passed Anno Domini one thousand seven hundred.

SECTION 1. Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania in General Assembly met, and it is hereby enacted by the authority of the same, That so much of an act, entitled "An act for regulating and maintaining of fences," passed Anno Domini, one thousand seven hundred, as reads as follows, [illegible]

[illegible]

APPROVED—The 23d day of June, A. D. 1885.
ROBT. E. PATTISON.

Given under my hand this 1st day of October, A. D. 1886.
A. F. BANNON, Sheriff.

McKean County Miner

October 29 1886

LOCAL AND HUMOROUS.

[illegible]

—The weather for the past week has been about as disagreeable as disagreeable can be.

Hereafter visitors will be admitted to the jail on Tuesdays and Fridays of each week only. The time of the Sheriff and his family is so much taken up with attending visitors that he is compelled to restrict the visitations to certain days.

The Bennett House barn is being put in first-class shape for our enterprising liveryman, F. B. Dean, whose constantly increasing business makes this move imperative. When he gets into his new quarters, which will be in a short time, he will have one of the most complete livery establishments to be found in this section of the country.

Last Saturday evening there was a large gathering [illegible] more the object being the instituting of a Post in the place. [illegible] of Bradford was the installing officer. The new Post starts off with a membership of twenty-two. After the Post had been duly organized the entire party sat down to an elegant spread prepared by the [illegible]. A camp-fire was indulged in by all present.

[illegible] was presented in the Wagner Opera House in Bradford on Saturday evening last by [illegible] Opera Co. We understand that the chorus was fine, as some of the best singers from the Casino and other theatres of New York took part. There was an excursion train run from this place and quite a number took advantage of the opportunity to hear a good light opera although two got to the depot just in time to miss the train.

In our issue two weeks ago we stated that Rev. Bartram who delivered a Prohibition speech in the Court House a few evenings before had not provided for the maintenance of his wife for many years. We have no disposition to do injustice to any one and having received unmistakable evidence that our information was incorrect and that Mr. Bartram was not only living with and supporting his wife but that their relations were altogether happy, we do not hesitate to say so.

Probably the liveliest commotion ever known in this borough was that [illegible] Sunday evening when a woman appeared at the door of the saloon in search of her husband whom she had learned was a frequenter of the place. It is said the inmates of the den [illegible] but made a break for the windows [illegible] Robinson [illegible] well was as quiet as [illegible].

[illegible] Sheriff Bannon starts for Allegheny City with some prisoners for the Western Penitentiary. Just after the train on which they were on board had pulled out from Bennett's Station, Allegheny county, one of the prisoners, John Weissenburg by name [illegible] made a break for the car door and [illegible] Mr. John Chadwick, who accompanied the sheriff as an assistant, could reach Weissenburg he had dashed through the [illegible] from the moving train. The train was immediately stopped but it being after dark and with four other prisoners in his keeping [illegible] the sheriff thought it would be short folly for him to attempt to pursue the [illegible]. Weissenburg had by some means come in possession of a file with which during the journey he had succeeded in filing off the hand cuff and [illegible] first opportunity presenting itself he made a break for liberty. He had served a term of five years at Auburn, N. Y. prison and was on his way to the Western Penitentiary to do a term of two years and nine months. Sheriff Bannon [illegible] but no one at all acquainted with the [illegible] will censure him in the least for the escape. He did not know the [illegible] until his return from Pittsburg and as he had taken all possible precautions for the safe delivery of the prisoners to the warden of the [illegible].

PERSONAL MENTION.

[illegible]

[illegible] Pistorf [illegible] Wednesday.

Mrs. [illegible] visiting relatives at Belmont, N. Y.

Squire F. R. Nash [illegible] in town Tuesday last.

Mr. and Mrs. F. W. M[illegible] spent Sunday with Rochester, N. Y. friends.

Mr. Eliza Gallup is slowly recovering from a recent attack of rheumatism.

[illegible] friend from Rixford made us a pleasant call on Tuesday.

Rev. [illegible] of Emporium was a welcome [illegible] the Miner Monday.

[illegible] of Clermont was a welcome caller at our office on Wednesday.

[illegible]

Judge [illegible] was shaking hands with his numerous Smethport friends on Monday last.

Hon. [illegible] of Bradford was looking after the interests of his clients at court this week.

W. J. McCarthy of Bradford, Republican candidate for Coroner, visited our sanctum Friday last.

Mrs. Andrew Rupp and her daughter Maggie left on Wednesday for Titusville and Pittsburgh.

Mr. [illegible] of Emporium started Tuesday last for a visit to his birthplace in Nova Scotia, N. S.

John F. Chadwick has accepted a position with Jim Donohue at Latrobe, Westmoreland county.

[illegible] and the editor of the Kingway [illegible] were in town a few hours on Saturday last.

Henry C. McCormick and son [illegible] of Williamsport favored us with a pleasant call Wednesday last.

Mrs. [illegible] of Montrose, Pa. is visiting at the residence of her brother Hon. [illegible] in this place.

Mrs. [illegible] of [illegible] and friends in Smethport [illegible] guest of Mrs. [illegible].

Jim [illegible] who has been clerking in [illegible] dry goods store the past few months departed for his home in [illegible] town, N. Y. Monday last.

[illegible] Frazine of Warren was attending court this week. Mr. Frazine is a graduate of Yale College, and is a nephew of Judge W. D. Brown of Warren.

Dr. W. [illegible] Burdick was in town over Sunday. [illegible] the country especially on Sundays [illegible] the high altitude of the [illegible] to the city.

On Monday of last week at Wellsville, N. Y., Miss Olive Ball, formerly of this place, was united in marriage to Mr. [illegible] Cooper of Bolivar. Mr. Cooper is the President of that village and one of its leading merchants. We unite with the happy bride's many friends in this section in extending congratulations.

Mrs. J. C. Ross returned Wednesday evening last from a several months' visit to her sister Mrs. J. C. Saunders in Dakota and is stopping with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Colegrove of this place. Mrs. Ross says 110 degrees in the shade is not a desirable temperature to live in. How is that for Dakota?

Baptist Church.

Rev. [illegible] Mitchelmore, pastor, subject for the morning discourse on Sunday, "The Weak Helped by the Strong." Evening, "The Necessity and Possibility of Self Control."

St. Luke's Church.

Services on Sunday at 8 and 10 30 a. m. and at 7 p. m.

The second quarterly offering for Diocesan missions will be taken at the morning service.

Sunday School at East Smethport at 3 p. m. The Bible class for men and women, which has grown so rapidly, would cordially invite other people in the vicinity to come in on Sunday next and become members.

No man knows what a ministering angel his wife is till he comes home one day, suffering with a dreadful cold and she happens to have a bottle of Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup in the house.

A. M. Doyle, of Columbus, Ga., says "From my own experience, I know Sellers' Liver Pills to be the best in use." They cure malaria, etc.

THE TEACHERS' INSTITUTE.

Ed. Miner.—The McKean County Teachers' Institute, which was held in the Opera House of this place five days last week, beginning Monday and closing Friday, presented to the citizens of Smethport many features that are worthy of note.

It was carried on under the auspicious direction of our worthy County Superintendent, M. O. Campbell, and never was an Institute held with more perfect weather to drive away the frowns which are sometimes found even on teachers' faces and warm into sunshine the hearts of all that breathe.

The attendance was good, there being one hundred and sixty-two names enrolled most of whom were punctual and [illegible] in attendance. The well filled audience room however was not due to the teachers alone as quite a sprinkling of Smethport citizens showed their interest by their daily attendance.

An informal meeting preceded each regular session continuing from 8 to 9 o'clock a. m. and from 1 30 to 2.30 p. m. These meetings were well attended and very interesting, a variety of subjects being discussed by the principals and leading teachers of the county. Mrs. Brown, of Rixford, gave a very interesting and instructive lesson on music, choosing as her class five teachers, one of whom imitated with astonishing exactness the part of a troublesome, stupid pupil. She proceeded to develop very ingeniously the first steps of music to be taught children and gave suggestive hints as to the way to enable pupils to remember tones, notes, and positions of notes in various scales.

Every regular session was opened by singing led by Supt. Campbell with Miss Ella Freeman acting as pianist and devotional exercises led by Rev. [illegible] Mitchelmore, and it is hoped joined in by all for every teacher should teach under the direct guidance of the Great Teacher of all human hearts.

Professor Cooper, principal of Edinboro State Normal School, who was one of the Institute instructors, occupied a good deal of time each day impressing on the minds of the teachers the importance of *drill*, and giving them various little truths to memorize.

Mrs. Andrews, an elocutionist from Meadville and the Institute instructress in reading, gave some practical suggestions as to her methods of teaching this subject in the various grades of pupils. She taught by example as well as precept, and her lessons and readings were welcomed as both profitable and entertaining.

Miss McIntosh, the famous Chautauqua singer and colleague with Mrs. Andrews, enlivened the week's work by three first-class entertainments occurring on Monday, Tuesday and Thursday evenings. The entertainment on Thursday evening being supplementary to the programme was spiced with two well rendered recitations by Miss Weibel one of the teachers. Miss McIntosh has an excellent voice and executes with an ease and grace very pleasing to her audience. Mrs. Andrews' selections just suited and were rendered with elegance.

On Wednesday evening, Professor Cooper interested a well filled room with a very impressive biography of story of Francis Joseph Campbell, the point of which was that it is not circumstances nor ability but *purpose* which makes [illegible].

On Thursday the teachers were honored by the advent into their midst of Prof. [illegible] of Mansfield State Normal School who gave them an excellent address in the forenoon and as he remained until the close of the Institute gave several short talks as opportunities were afforded each of which was listened to with marked interest.

Thursday was also observed as [illegible] Day. In the afternoon there were representatives of six different boards of Directors and the remarks made by four of them were pointed and destined to impress.

At the close of the afternoon session by invitation of W. J. McIntosh about [illegible] and visited the Smith [illegible] all [illegible] satisfying their curiosity [illegible] the [illegible] "[illegible] Not to [illegible]."

A three days' Teachers' Association [illegible] held at Kendall Creek the second Thursday, Friday and Saturday of February next.

The committee on permanent certificates for the coming year is as follows: W. F. [illegible], Big Shanty; S. C. Holmes, Duke Centre; Miss [illegible] Prosser, Pleasant street, Bradford; W. F. F. Kress, Kane; Mrs. F. F. Brown, Rixford.

KATE KNIGHT.

Smethport, Oct. 25, 1886.

Some man proposes to introduce [illegible] for Japan but [illegible] would become [illegible] if however people would keep Salvation Oil convenient, [illegible] might still be a success. Price only 25 cents.

LITERARY NOTES.

The Lee Book as usual makes its appearance just when wanted and the State edition this year abounds with statistical information of the character now most in demand. The little publication has become the standard political text book [illegible] for authority upon election results but as a model of clear and most artistic typography. A copy will be sent without money and without price by enclosing stamp to [illegible] K. Ford, Baltimore, Md.

HAVE YOU MADE YOUR GARDEN?

We have an old farmer friend who asks us every spring: "Have you made your garden?" He gets through sowing his oats and then before corn planting he makes his garden. Truth to tell he has usually a very good farmer's garden containing peas, beans, sweet corn, beets, radish, cabbage, cauliflower, onions, summer and winter squash and onions sown as sets or potato onions. He has no lack of [illegible] from black seed. And no wonder. Our peas and [illegible] and roots to hoe because the [illegible] to think about making his garden. The [illegible] very time to make the [illegible] garden is in the autumn. Our best farmers are doing more and more plowing for spring crops in the fall he should do the same thing in the garden. Make your garden now and sow the seeds in the spring. We do not think it is necessary to go into details. We want simply to remind our readers that the garden will look better and be better if it is plowed or spaded now and all the weeds and rubbish burned or removed, and the land got ready for sowing at the earliest proper time. Of course manure should be applied and plowed in at this time leaving the ground rough and exposed to the action of freezing and thawing in the winter. In the spring cross-plowing or harrowing will bring it into condition to receive the seeds or plants.—*American Agriculturist for November.*

For the balance of October several recent purchases will be sold low enough to allow you to save money. You can buy in large or small quantities at about wholesale rates. If samples are wanted they will be mailed to any address. Bales and boxes have been unloading from the factory and importer. Our store is crowded with all the new things for winter and fall wear. Large quantities of dress and small check ginghams at 6 cents per yard. Fast colors indigo blue prints five and one-half cents per yard. One lot, about three thousand yards, half wool dress goods, very pretty, worth twenty-five cents, until all sold the price will be 12½ cents per yard. Sash ribbon 6 to 8 inches wide 25 cents. Fifty dozen all linen fancy bordered handkerchiefs, large size, 12½ cents. Plush balls for fancy work, 50 cents per dozen, 5 cents each, worth 10 and 15 cents each, or $1 to $1 50 per dozen. Large variety of pillows of balsams from the forests of Maine, four sizes. Dress goods, silks, velvets, cloaks, jackets, shawls, flannels, carpets, furniture upholstering, boots and shoes, about 300 pairs of wool blankets at 85 cents and upwards. Extra values in the shoe department. Men's boots $1.75, $2.00, $2.25 and $2.50. Rubber boots in best makes at very low price. Special inducements to parties who buy 6 to 12 pairs of boots. DUSENBURY, DECK & TRUESDELL, One Price Cash Store, 113 Union street, Olean, N. Y. 42w2

For Sale.

A pair of draught horses, 7 years old, weight 2,500 pounds, by J. W. BRENNAN.

Smethport, Sept. 1st, 1886.

OUR BRADFORD BUDGET.

A number of our merchants are laying flag-stone walks in front of their places of business.

Thornton's rink is again becoming a popular place of resort as the cold weather approaches.

The base ball fever continues unabated in Bradford, and only a heavy layer of snow can quench the enthusiasm of its victims. There are at least two dozen base ball nines in the city, and on Sundays fully one-half the population are gathered around the suburbs watching the different games.

John R Shoemaker makes many friends by the quiet, gentlemanly way in which he conducts his canvass, and it is safe to predict that he will receive two-thirds of the votes cast this fall. That he will be the next Treasurer seems to be conceded by all and certainly there is no man in the county more deserving of the office or better qualified to fill it.

The Washington oil field is rapidly declining and will soon no doubt be remembered with Cherry Grove, Thorn Creek and other defunct white sand pools. The production has fallen off to 11,000 barrels a day. Only a few weeks ago the daily production was over 17,000 barrels but, notwithstanding the new wells that have been brought in the production has dropped. As there are no new fields in sight just at present, that are of much consequence to the trade it seems as though the poor producer ought to begin to realize better prices for his oil before long.

Thomas Good and James J. Jordan, two employes of the Allegheny Lumber Company, met a horrible death Monday night on the West Branch railroad a few miles from this city. They started to go to Hazelton's mills on a speeder and shortly after they had gone a wildcat train started from the mills to come to Bradford. It arrived here all right but on the return trip the engineer discovered the dead and mangled bodies of the two men beside the track near the Crooker house. They had been run over by the train on its down trip, and were both stone dead. Good leaves a wife and four children who live in Carrollton.

The city has taken charge of the paving job at last and has employed a Mr. Scott to finish it up as soon as possible. He claims that with good weather he can finish it up in twenty days and we are yet liable to see Main street paved before winter sets in. O'Brien & Davitt's time for finishing the work expired on Monday and as they were progressing very slowly the city council very wisely took matters in their own hands and dispensed with the services of the contractors. The principal drawback to O'Brien & Davitt seemed to be a lack of material and as they claimed to have plenty of credit it seems rather strange that they should have difficulty in procuring enough stone.

JUNIPER.

Bradford, Oct. 26.

Fresh arrival of new and attractive goods at D. C. Young's.

Teaching power can be doubled by attending the State Normal School Edinboro, Pa.

OUR RIXFORD LETTER.

For home news in the future subscribe for and read the MINER.

Public schools were closed last week, our corps of teachers were attending the Teachers' Institute at Smethport.

Mrs. Thomas Norton of Stroudstown, Pa., with her friend Miss Maud Powell a society favorite of Pittsburgh, are visiting at Postmaster Hannah's.

We doubt if ever the Duke Centre Opera House held a more intelligent or attentive audience than were assembled on Thursday and Friday evenings, Oct. 14 and 15, to witness the "Spy of Atlanta," that popular military drama presented under the excellent management of Capt. W. H. Johnson of Elmira, N. Y., assisted by his talented wife who played the difficult role of Carrie Dalton and Willie Dalton. The play is too well known to require any lengthy explanation. Over fifty members of Mullen Post assisted by many old veterans of other Posts furnished the military and camp scenes to the play while Mr. Johnson as Edward St. Clair and Mrs. Johnson as Willie drew forth rounds of hearty applause every time the scene fell. Mrs. Johnson's admirable manner, graceful gestures and first class dramatic skill soon won her way to the hearts of the audience. Mr. Johnson's fine dramatic efforts—while laboring under severe physical torture—received as they richly deserved the fullest commendation of every one. Mr. Laury of Rixford as the Spy of Atlanta, Mr. Sprague as Col. St. Clair, Mrs. Mary Painter as Maud Dalton, the spy's wife, Mr. Weidner of Eldred as Jake Schneider and Andrew Ashner as Darkey Pete brought down the house with prolonged applause. Each and every one of the numerous characters were well represented, while the tableaux scenes were pronounced by a critical audience as fine as ever seen outside of larger cities. The awkward squad filled the bill to perfection. Sherman's march to the sea was the crowning event of the play for fun. Andersonville Prison brought tears to many stout hearts by its terrible scenes of grim starvation and madness of its victims. Too much credit cannot be given Capt. Johnson and his loyal hearted wife for the manner in which the play was presented and the separate characters trained for the difficult roles. On Saturday the 16th the play was presented at Rixford Opera House and it is safe to say that no one ever saw so great a rush for tickets. Long before the curtain went up admission was refused over a hundred. The Post has netted a good round sum from the play and have been requested to present it again the coming holidays.

Rixford, Oct. 26.

D. C. Young will not be undersold for cash.

If you feel as though water was gathering around the heart (heart dropsy) or have rheumatism, palpitation of the heart with suffocation, sympathetic heart trouble—Dr. Kilmer's OCEAN WEED regulates, corrects and cures.

NORWICH NOTES.

A. Anderson has gone to Jamestown.

A. P. Brewer is repairing his house and building a wood house.

Mrs. J. Wendel and daughter have returned to New York city.

The Ladies Aid Society has purchased a book-case for the Union Sunday school.

Michael Erhardt is building a new residence for himself and bride near Smith's mill.

Clark Bros. of Belmont, N. Y., are putting a steam engine in Hemenman's mill.

Mrs. J. C. McDowell and son Max accompanied Mrs. McDowell's mother to Crawford county last week.

Those famous electric lights light up the pump station but they don't illuminate the city of Colegrove worth a cent.

The W. C. T. U. of Colegrove have organized a Band of Hope which meets in the Union church on Wednesday afternoons. Mrs. D. P. Smith is the leader.

The temperance speeches in the Union church, last Saturday and Sunday evenings were well worth listening to. Mrs. Baxter is an elegant, eloquent, witty winsome woman, and if the W. C. T. U. has many such their cause is sure to succeed for no drinker or seller of strong drink will long be able to resist them.

As the engine on the morning train of the Clermont branch was backing in the switch running into Hemenman's mill, on Thursday last some rotten ties gave way, throwing the tender off the track and ditching it so completely that it took all the train hands, the mill hands and the engine until three o'clock in the afternoon to replace it and get the train started, which must have been rather late for mail and passengers to have made connections at Larrabee.

B. W. H.

Norwich, Oct. 27.

Good tea at 30 cts. per lb. 30 cts. will buy a gallon of good molasses at Young's.

Insure Your Life.

All death and accidental claims of the Travelers are paid without discount. Total losses paid, $12,500,000.

HASKELL & BURDICK, Agents.

Smethport, Oct. 21.—tf.

Gents' and Ladies' fine shoes a specialty at Young's.

English Spavin Liniment removes all Hard, Soft, or Calloused Lumps and Blemishes from horses, Blood Spavin, Curbs, Splints, Sweeney, Ringbone, Stifles, Sprains, Swellings, etc. Save $50 by use of one bottle. Warranted. Sold by A. B. Armstrong, druggist, Smethport, Pa. vol23no19-1y

MARRIED.

AYERS—FAY.—At the residence of [illegible] Stephens, Keating township, Pa., Oct. 26, 1886 by M. N. Allen, Esq., Mr. Jackson Ayers and Mary Fay, both of Hornellsville, N. Y.

PROHIBITION STATE NOMINATIONS.

For Governor
HON. CHAS. S. WOLFE,
Of Union County

For Lieutenant-Governor
HON. A. A. BARKER
Of Cambria County

Auditor General
CHAS. T. HAWLEY
Of Lackawanna County

Secretary of Internal Affairs
HON. JOHN N. EMLEY
Of Lawrence County

Congressman-at-Large
REV. J. M. PALMER
Of Allegheny County

PROHIBITION COUNTY NOMINATIONS.

For Congress,
HON. DAVID STEERETT, of Smethport,

For Member of Assembly,
ELISHA K. KANE, of Kane

For County Treasurer,
MILES S. HOWE, of Foster Brook

For Coroner,
J. S. WILSON, of Bradford City

For County Surveyor,
G. H. LYON, of Bradford City

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

The American Detective Bureau,

Main Offices, 93 and 95 Diamond St. Pittsburgh, Pa.

Established 1883 by David H. Gilkinson, ex U. S. Government Detective.

Organized and conducted on the system of the United States Secret Service. Confidential Agents in all the Principal Cities of the United States and Canada.
D. H. GILKINSON, Principal and Gen. Sup.
HEBER McDOWELL, Superintendent.
Hon. JOHN DALZELL, Att'y for the Bureau.
Reference: James J. Brooks, Chief Secret Service Division, Washington, D. C.
Send for Circular. vol23no4 6m

Court Proclamation.

The Hon. A. G. OLMSTED, President Judge and the Hons. B. HAMLIN and P. M. EILLER, Associate Judges of the court of oyer and terminer and general jail delivery quarter sessions of the peace orphans and court of Common Pleas for the county of McKean have issued their precept bearing date Friday, October 8th, 1886, to me directed for holding a court of common pleas at the borough of Smethport on Monday, the 15th day of Nov., 1886 and to continue one week.

Dated at Smethport, Oct. 2, 1886, and in the 110th year of the Independence of the United States of America.

A. F. BANNON, Sheriff.

List of Traverse Jurors,

Drawn July 30, 1886 for a Court of Common Pleas to be held at Smethport the Third Monday of November, A. D. 1886.

Anderson, Curt—Lafayette
Andrews, Chas.—Bradford City
Bradley, Thos.—Annin
Bridge, Chas.—Ceres
Bloomster, Sam—Sergeant
Brown, C. R.—Otto, Rixford
Bynam, S. L.—Wetmore
Collins, John—Wetmore
Cousin, B. J.—Wetmore
Crowen, John—Lafayette
Colegrove, Jonathan—Norwich
Connor, John—Keating
Cutting, H. G.—Bradford City
Garroll, A. J.—Bradford City
Duntley, Isaac—Keating
Devlin, Wm.—Foster, Lafayette
Dolloff, J. B.—Foster, Dallas
Eaton, J. P.—Foster, Sawyer
Foster, A. A.—Foster, Foster Brook
Fitch, G. B.—Liberty
Gibson, Harvey—Foster, Corwin
Hamlin, J. C.—Smethport
Harrington, Geo.—Liberty
Hussey, Thos.—Keating
Holden, Wm. G.—Keating
Hilbish, J. R.—Bradford City
Hanley, Wm.—Bradford City
Jones, S. M.—Duke Centre
Lynch, Peter—Liberty
McColloch, David—Bradford Twp
Miller, J. M.—Bradford City
Miller, J. W.—Bradford City
Ostrander, Walter—Liberty
Ostrander, W. W.—Smethport
Olmsted, I. M.—Kendall
Peabody, I. T.—Ceres
Redstone, C. G.—Duke Centre
Whipple, F. A.—Keating
Vetter, Michael—Eldred
Young, Wm. R.—Bradford City

A. F. BANNON, Sheriff.

DANAVILLE MARTIN, } Jury Comrs.
M. S. SHELDON, }
Attest: R. CHADWICK, Clerk.
Smethport, Pa., Oct. 4th, 1886.

Trial List.

[illegible]

1. [illegible] Cross [illegible] administrator of [illegible] McKnight vs. [illegible] and M. M. Griffith. No. [illegible] February Term 1886. Eject[illegible].

[illegible]

[illegible] Carpenter, deceased, vs. John Dunn. No. 243 [illegible] Term [illegible] Judgment [illegible] Plea—Payment [illegible]

[illegible] Christy [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible] Lewis Steinhauer vs. W. W. [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible] John McDougal [illegible] Julian T. Williams, C. L. Hequembourg partners doing business under the name [illegible] style of McDougal, Avery & Co. No. 457, May Term 1886. Debt. Plea—Non assumpsit, payment set off with leave to offer in evidence special matter.

10. Julia A. Morrison, widow, and [illegible] Morrison [illegible] Sherman, wife [illegible] Sherman [illegible] Hilton and [illegible] heirs at law [illegible] Stephen R. Morrison, deceased, vs. Joseph M. Winslow. No. [illegible] September Term 1885. Ejectment for land in Corydon [illegible] Plea—Not Guilty, etc.

11. Frances Finley and John M. Finley, her husband, Wm. McDougall, Mary McDougall, Grace McDougall, Jane S. Robinson, heirs at law of Wm. McDougall, deceased, and John M. Snyder, executor of Andrew J. McDougall, deceased, vs. Alfred Short. No. 25, December Term 1883. Appeal. Plea—Nil Debit.

12. S. G. Barnum, Son & Co. vs. A. T. Newell. No. 24 December Term, 1883. Appeal. Plea—Nil Debit.

13. Enos Parsons vs. A. T. Newell. No. 28, December Term 1883. Appeal. Plea—Nil Debit.

14. John F. Williams, administrator of the estate of Wm. McDougall, vs. Alfred Short. No. 30, December Term 1883. Appeal. Plea—Nil Debit.

15. T. B. Bynner vs. A. T. Newell. No. 39, December Term 1883. Appeal. Plea—Nil Debit.

16. Geo. F. Bassett and L. F. Anderson, trading as Geo. F. Bassett & Co. vs. A. T. Newell. No. 40, December Term 1883. Appeal. Plea—Nil Debit.

17. Tarrant & Co. vs. A. T. Newell. No. 41, December Term, 1883. Appeal. Plea—Nil Debit.

18. T. B. Bynner vs. A. T. Newell. No. 50, December Term, 1883. Appeal. Plea—Nil Debit.

19. P. J. McCarten vs. The Kittanning Insurance Company, of Kittanning, Pa. No. 165, December Term, 1884. Assumpsit. Plea—Non assumpsit, payment with leave, etc., set off.

20. W. B. Roberts and E. T. Roberts, co-partners as W. B. Roberts & Son, vs. W. P. Book and Peter Gruco. No. 224, December Term, 1883. Assumpsit. Plea—W. P. Book pleads non assumpsit, payment with leave, etc.

21. H. D. Ault vs. Caroline Wilcox, widow of Geo. Wilcox, deceased. No. 294, December Term 1883. Ejectment for land in Ceres Township. Plea—Not Guilty.

22. S. M. Hogan vs. L. D. Stickney and J. H. Jack, doing business as L. D. Stickney & Co. No. 6, February Term, 1884. Appeal. Plea—Nil Debit.

23. Patrick Lundergan vs. New York, Lake Erie & Western Railroad Co. No. 21, February Term, 1881. Trespass. Plea—Not Guilty.

24. J. B. Brown & Son vs. Orange Noble. No. 5, February Term, 1881. Appeal. Plea—Nil Debit.

25. Robert Agnew vs. J. W. Butler and Sam'l Critchelow, partners as Butler & Critchelow, No. 10, May Term 1881. Appeal. Plea—Nil Debit.

Notice.

NOTICE is hereby given that the Kansas Gas Company will apply to the Governor on the 8th day of November 1886, for a charter, under the act of May 29th, 1885. The objects of said Company are to furnish natural gas for lighting and heating purposes to the citizens of Duke Centre borough in the county of McKean and to other places along their lines in the townships of Otto and Eldred in said county.

W. B. GRAVES,
Att'y for Kansas Gas Co.

Duke Centre, Sept. 28, 1886.

Court Proclamation.

The Hon. A. G. OLMSTED and the Hons. B. Hamlin and P. M. Eiller, Associate Judges of the Courts of Oyer and Terminer and General Jail Delivery, Quarter Sessions of the Peace, Orphan's Court and Court of Common Pleas for the County of McKean, have issued their precept bearing date Friday, Oct. 8th, 1886, and to me directed, for holding a Court of Common Pleas at the borough of Smethport, Pa., on Tuesday, the 9th day of Nov., A. D. 1886, and to continue one week.

Dated at Smethport, Pa., Oct. 18, 1886, and in the 110th year of the Independence of the United States of America.

A. F. BANNON, Sheriff.

P. D. HOPKINS

Successor to C. L. Douglass

Corner Mill and Mechanic Streets,
SMETHPORT, PA.

—Dealer in—

DRY GOODS & GROCERIES,

PROVISIONS, BOOTS, SHOES &c.

Which I am prepared to sell very cheap for Cash.

WAGON,
Carriage and Blacksmith Shop.

MECHANIC ST. SMETHPORT, PA.

Wm. Masser, - Prop'r.

HORSESHOEING

A SPECIALTY.

The Greatest Care Taken in Shoeing Horses with

Bad Feet!

All kinds of Repairing done in order on short notice.

PLEASE TAKE NOTICE

H. C. WELLS,

Our Popular Druggist,

No. 47 Main Street

(BRICK DRUG STORE.)

SMETHPORT, PA.

Wishes to announce to his many friends and [illegible] generally that he has [illegible] this summer [illegible]

Strictly Pure Drugs!

PATENT MEDICINES, SUNDRIES and Appliances of all kinds.

[illegible] Prescription Filling [illegible] surpassed. Every drug [illegible] strength [illegible] certain [illegible]

HIS STOCK OF

MEDICINAL LIQUORS

Is simply unsurpassed in the country. [illegible] Brandy and Wines [illegible]

Geo. S. WELLS, M. D. Brother to H. C. [illegible] his office and residence up stairs over the Drug Store. The doctor may be consulted there during office hours and calls at night by ringing the night bell on the front door.

All [illegible]

Smethport, Pa., July 1 [illegible]

Cream Balm is not a liquid, snuff or powder. No injurious drugs. No offensive odor. Applied into each nostril is quickly absorbed. A Quick Relief. A Positive Cure. 50 cents at Druggists; by mail registered 60 cents. Send for Circular and Testimonials.

Ely Brothers, Druggists, Owego, N. Y.

For Neuralgia
For Neuralgia
For Neuralgia
For Neuralgia
For Rheumatism
For Rheumatism
For Rheumatism
For Rheumatism
For a Lame Back
For a Lame Back
For a Lame Back
For a Lame Back
Doctor Thomas' Eclectric Oil
Doctor Thomas' Eclectric Oil
Doctor Thomas' Eclectric Oil
Doctor Thomas' Eclectric Oil

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.
PRICE 50c. and $1.00.
FOSTER, MILBURN & CO., Prop's. BUFFALO, N. Y.

FIRST NATIONAL BANK!
OF BRADFORD, PA.

CAPITAL	$150,000
SURPLUS	$ 30,000

S. G. BAYNE, President.
T. M. FULLER, Vice-President.
W. W. BELL, Cashier.

DIRECTORS.

H. W. Brown, Vice-President Provident Life and Trust Co., Philadelphia, C. M. Farrar, of Farrar & Trefts, Buffalo, J. F. Lawton, Olean, N. Y., A. B. Walker, I. W. Davis, C. C. Melvin, T. M. Fuller, S. G. Bayne, W. W. Bell.

OTHER STOCKHOLDERS.

Daniel O'Day, Jos. Seep, W. W. Pullman, Byron D. Hamlin, Henry Hamlin, A. G. Olmsted, J. Emery, Jr., T. J. Jones, C. E. Hequembourg, L. L. Hampaker, John McKeown, Robert C. Simpson, W. R. Weaver, F. D. Wood, Asher Brown, John Ley, P. L. Webster, Joseph Stettheimer, H. A. Marlin, Robert Long, J. W. Shirley, A. Hochstetter, Sheldon Jewett, P. W. Roth, James L. Blair, A. B. Smith, Keaton Stoinier, E. T. Howes, George H. Mills.

Transact general banking business. Make collections, sell drafts on Europe and give prompt attention to all business entrusted to us at lowest rates. sept 4 wtf

BARBER SHOP
ALFRED STURDVIENT

Would respectfully announce to his patrons and the public generally that he has moved his Barber Shop into his recently finished and commodious new Marble Front building next door to W. D. Gallup's store, Main street, where he is prepared to do

SHAVING AND HAIRDRESSING

In the latest style of the art. None but first-class workmen employed.

BATH ROOMS ATTACHED.

E. B. McCOY
Druggist & Pharmacist

No. 34 Main Street,

SMETHPORT, PA.

Fresh and Reliable Drugs, Pure Wines and Liquors for Medicinal Purposes, Patent Medicines, Fine Stationery, Toilet Articles, Perfumery, And a Full Line of Cigars Always On Hand.

Prescriptions Accurately Compounded Night or Day.

An Electric night bell connected with sleeping room gives special facilities for night calls.

M. A. SPRAGUE'S

HARDWARE STORE,

Opposite the Grand Central,

IS HEADQUARTERS FOR

Hardware, Stoves, Tinware, House Furnishnig Goods
SILVERWARE,
Cutlery, Lamps,
Glass, Lead, Oils, Paints, Putty,
Farmers' and Mechanics' Tools,

In fact every thing usually kept in a First Class Hardware Store. The Closest buyers and best judges [illegible] concede the fact that more goods of same quality can be bought for less money at the above store than any other place in the Country.

A COMPETENT TINNER

Always on hand ready to do work on short notice.

A. T. PALMER,

Successor to G. R. & C. H. Moore.

Livery,
Feed and Sale Stables!
AMPLE STABLE ROOM FOR 50 HORSES

First class and reliable Double or Single Rigs, and Saddle Horses.

Team work of every description done promptly.

We extend to the public every facility for the prompt and economical transaction of all business they may favor us with.

Office at Waters' [illegible] Barn near Court House.

A. T. PALMER.

Smethport, Pa., July 2, 1885.

GLEASON & LEMMLER

Dealers in and Manufacturers of

HARNESS
OF EVERY STYLE
AND CHARACTER

Which [illegible] at the

LOWEST RATES.

[illegible] full supply of

Saddles, Blankets; Whips, Etc.

[illegible] large and complete invoice of

TRUNKS & VALISES

Which they propose to sell at manufacturers' prices. Call and examine our stock and prices and be convinced that it is a waste of time to look elsewhere for goods, as we sell [illegible] goods as low as any house west of New York for cash.

GLEASON & LEMMLER

Smethport, Pa., Mar. [illegible], 1884.

NEW YORK
LIFE INSURANCE CO.

41 YEARS OF BUSINESS!

$67,000,000 in Cash Assets!

$89,000,000 Paid to Policy-Holders.

Income from Interest and Rents over $3,000,000 Annually.

Expenses in proportion to business less than in any good company.

Death rates less than in any good company.

SURPLUS OVER $13,000,000!

S. E. MULFORD,

Actuary, Pennsylvania Department, 331 and 333 Walnut Street, Philadelphia.

Chas. B. Hamlin -- Smethport, Pa.

Smethport, May 14, 1886.-tf.

JAMES McNULTY,
Merchant Tailor!

EAST MAIN STREET,

Smethport, Pa.

A fine lot of samples kept constantly on hand. Mr. McNulty's reputation as a superior cutter and artist is well established. Good suits for 24 and 25 dollars and job work promptly attended to. Give him a call.

Smethport, April 16, 1886. tf

$200,000 in presents given away. Send us 5 cents postage, and by mail you will get free a package of goods of large value, that will start you in work that will at once bring you in money faster than anything else in America. All about the $200,000 in presents with each box. Agents wanted everywhere, of either sex, of all ages, for all the time, or spare time only, to work for us at their own homes. Fortunes for all workers absolutely assured. Don't delay. H. Hallett & Co. Portland, Maine. 33-1y.

J. W. PIKE,

TONSORIAL ✦ ARTIST!

Special attention given to cutting Ladies' Bangs in all the leading styles. Ladies can feel perfectly safe in calling at my shop, as the strictest order is maintained.

Hair Tonic and Dandruff Cures for sale.

Shop one door east of Chautauqua House, Smethport, Pa. vol23no35.

D. LANCELL'S
ASTHMA AND CATARRH REMEDY.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

Having struggled 20 years between life and death with Asthma or Phthisic, treated by eminent physicians, and receiving no benefit, I was compelled during the last five years of illness to sit on my chair day and night gasping for breath. My sufferings were beyond description. In despair I experimented on myself by compounding roots and herbs and inhaling the medicine thus obtained. I fortunately discovered this wonderful cure for Asthma and Catarrh, warranted to relieve the most stubborn case of Asthma in five minutes, so that the patient can lie down to rest and sleep comfortably. Please read the following condensed extracts from unsolicited testimonials, all of recent date.

Oliver V. R. Holmes, San Jose, Cal., writes: "I find the Remedy all and even more than represented. I receive instantaneous relief."

E. M. Carson, A. M., Warren, Kan., writes: Was treated by eminent physicians of this country and Germany, tried the climate of different states—nothing afforded relief like your preparation."

T. E. Gates, County Treasurer, Philadelphia, Miss., writes: "Have used the Remedy. Would not live without it. Every one that uses it recommends it."

L. B. Phelps, P. M., Griggs, Ohio, writes: "Suffered with Asthma 40 years. Your medicine in 3 minutes does more for me than the most eminent physician did for me in 3 years."

H. C. Plimpton, Joliet, Ill., writes: "Send Catarrh Remedy at once. Cannot get along without it. I find it to be the most valuable medicine I have ever tried."

Geo. W. Brady, Nelson Co., Ky., writes: "I am using the Remedy. Gained 8 pounds in 3 weeks. Would not be without it."

Martin Fox, Little Falls, N. Y., writes: "Find Remedy excellent. Could not live without it."

We have many other hearty testimonials of cure or relief, and in order that all sufferers from Asthma, Catarrh, Hay Fever, and kindred diseases may have an opportunity of testing the value of the Remedy we will send to any address trial package free of charge. Address, J. ZIMMERMAN & CO., Proprietors, Wholesale Druggists, Wooster, Wayne Co., Ohio. Full size box by mail $1.00. June 18 1886-1y

J. C. HEALEY,

Fashionable Boot & Shoe Maker,
SMETHPORT, PA.

Mr. Healey is turning out some of the finest custom-made work ever seen in Smethport, and at prices that are positively lower than the same class of goods have ever been sold for in this locality. He handles nothing but the very best stock of uppers that can be obtained, embracing all the latest styles for fall and winter wear. If you intend getting a pair of custom made boots or shoes for fall wear, be sure and call and examine his work. It will be to your interest to do so.

Shop on Main street, next door to Wells' drug store.

Smethport, Pa., Aug. 6, 1886-y1

F. J. VICKERY,

DEALER IN

FLOUR, FEED,
MEAL AND GRAIN,

AT HIS MILL IN

Smethport, Pa.

Fresh Feed and Meal of the best quality constantly on hand which will be sold at the

LOWEST PRICES FOR CASH.

After this date all goods must be paid for on delivery. We propose to SELL FOR CASH and at CASH PRICES.

F. J. VICKERY.

Smethport, Oct. 9th, 1884.

GO TO

ROONEY'S MARKET

Wolesale and Retail.

—FOR A—

Nice Piece of Meat
Fresh, Salt or Smoked.

—FOR—

FRESH & SALT FISH

—AND FOR ALL—

FRUITS AND VEGETABLES

I will also pay the highest price for

STOCK AND HIDES

CALL AND SATISFY YOURSELF.

Nearly opposite Catholic church, Main st.

J. F. ROONEY.

U. B. Mutual Aid!

This Company received its charter March 11, 1880. It has paid to widows and orphans IN CASH

$4,474,000!

Up to the present time. The Company is known as the

MOST RELIABLE

One to insure in. It has always paid its losses

IN FULL

—AND—

PROMPTLY.

I have paid $6,000 of this Company's money to beneficiaries in this county, since I have been its agent, as follows:

To the representatives of

S. B. Sartwell, Smethport, -	$3,000
Mrs. Geo. Welker, Kane, -	$1,000
Mr. Wm. Fitzpatrick, " -	$1,000
Mr. Michael Burke " -	$1,000

The latter was killed within eleven days from the date of his insurance which cost him only $9 60.

C. A. BURDICK, Agent.

Smethport, Dec. 22, 1885

Desirable Hotel Property
FOR SALE.

THE long established and favorably known Bergstresser House, corner of Franklin and Main streets, Smethport, Pa., is offered for sale on terms which will be made satisfactory to the purchaser. It is a roomy three-story structure, fitted up with all modern improvements and conveniences and is a business opportunity which is not often met with. Anyone desiring to engage in the business of hotel keeping, will consult his interest by addressing the proprietress,

MRS. M. E. BERGSTRESSER,

Smethport, Pa., April 1st 1886. tf

F. C. OLDS,

At his store in

FARMERS' VALLEY, PA.

is prepared to supply his customers with

DRY GOODS,
GROCERIES,
BOOTS AND SHOES,

Crockery, and all other goods required for family use or to keep soul and body together at figures that will astonish

The Natives!

He keeps on hand always the choicest brands of Flour, Feed, &c., and his Buckwheat can't be beat in the Universe. Smethport people will save money by taking a short ride of four miles over a lovely road and buy their goods for less money than they can buy at home.

Farmers' Valley, Nov. 30, 1884. 46-1y

A QUESTION ABOUT *Brown's Iron Bitters* ANSWERED.

The question has probably been asked thousands of times, "How can Brown's Iron Bitters cure everything?" Well, it doesn't. But it does cure any disease for which a reputable physician would prescribe iron. Physicians recognize Iron as the best restorative agent known to the profession, and inquiry of any leading chemical firm will substantiate the assertion that there are more preparations of iron than of any other substance used in medicine. This shows conclusively that iron is acknowledged to be the most important factor in successful medical practice. It is, however, a remarkable fact, that prior to the discovery of BROWN'S IRON BITTERS no perfectly satisfactory iron combination had ever been found.

BROWN'S IRON BITTERS does not injure the teeth, cause headache, or produce constipation—all other Iron medicines do. BROWN'S IRON BITTERS cures Indigestion, Biliousness, Weakness, Dyspepsia, Malaria, Chills and Fevers, Tired Feeling, General Debility, Pain in the Side, Back or Limbs, Headache and Neuralgia—for all these ailments Iron is prescribed daily.

BROWN'S IRON BITTERS, however, does not cure in a minute. Like all other thorough medicines, it acts slowly. When taken by men the first symptom of benefit is renewed energy. The muscles then become firmer, the digestion improves, the bowels are active. In women the effect is usually more rapid and marked. The eyes begin at once to brighten; the skin clears up; healthy color comes to the cheeks; nervousness disappears; functional derangements become regular, and if a nursing mother, abundant sustenance is supplied for the child. Remember Brown's Iron Bitters is the ONLY iron medicine that is not injurious. [illegible]

The Genuine has Trade Mark and crossed red lines on wrapper. TAKE NO OTHER.

A PRIZE Send six cents for postage and receive free, a costly box of goods which will help you to more money right away than anything else in this world. All, of either sex, succeed from first hour. The broad road to fortune opens before the workers, absolutely sure. At once address, TRUE & Co., Augusta, Maine. 52y1

HOSTETTER'S
CELEBRATED

STOMACH BITTERS

In order to enrich the blood, and thus impart fresh vigor to an enfeebled system, stimulate flagging digestion with the national invigorant, Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, which, by infusing energy into the operation of the stomach, promotes, and insures thorough digestion and assimilation, and consequent nutrition. A gain in appetite, vigor and flesh, is invariably found to follow a course of this deservedly popular tonic, which is moreover, a reliable preventive of malarial fevers. For sale by all druggists and dealers generally.

Chick-chick-er-re-kee

ASK YOUR GROCER FOR IT.
ASK YOUR DRUGGIST FOR IT.

Prevents Roup, Prevents Gapes, Prevents Cholera, Prevents Egg-Eating, Prevents Laying Soft Eggs, Makes Hens Lay.

IT IS NO POWDER. IT IS NO MEDICINE.

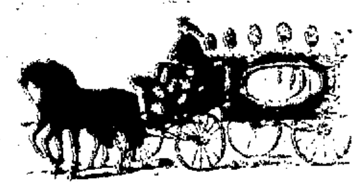
It Sells for Five Cents Per Pound, in Boxes.

Chick-chick-er-re-kee poultry food is [illegible] the great egg food [illegible] the United States, [illegible] Canada and England. [illegible] five cents per pound [illegible] If your Grocer, Druggist, Hardware or Country Storekeeper does not get it for you, send me one dollar and I will ship [illegible] Attend to your poultry [illegible] They must have material [illegible] grinders [illegible] If you feed Chick-chick-er-re-kee you will never lose any sick chickens, and your hens will lay eggs when otherwise they would not. You will never do without it after a fair trial. Do not pay twenty-five or fifty cents a pound for medicine to feed your poultry when you can get a better article from your storekeeper at five cents a pound. Don't be a clam; try it. Manufactured in the United States only by

S. S. MYERS, Patentee,
3 N. Front St., PHILAD'A, PA.

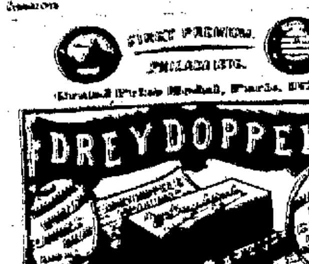
[illegible] what the Secretary of the Interstate Poultry and Pet Stock Association [illegible] says: August [illegible]

MYERS: [illegible] I have used some of your Chick-chick-er-re-kee Poultry Food. [illegible]
A. COWDRY



Specht & Sasse,
PRACTICAL UNDERTAKERS,

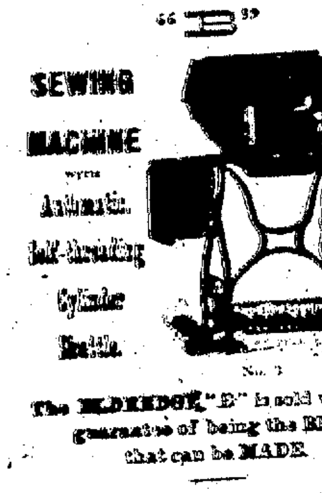
Having purchased an elegant new Hearse, are prepared to attend all calls incident to their profession.



Grand Prize Medal, Paris, 1878.

Ask your Grocer for it. Wm. Dreydoppel, Mfr., 208 North Front Street, PHILADELPHIA, PA.

THE
ELDREDGE
"B"



No. 3

The ELDREDGE "B" is sold with the guarantee of being the BEST that can be MADE.

AGENTS WANTED.

ELDREDGE MANUFACTURING CO.
363 and 365 WABASH AVE.,
CHICAGO, ILL.

For His Mother's Sake.

People who crowded City Hall Park yesterday might have noticed an ill-dressed and sad-visaged man down on the curbstone industriously pecking away with a pocket knife on a piece of stone. The stone was about six inches square and the man with the knife was carving its face. An inscription all penciled out was before him and the first line of raised letters was complete. The one word of that first line was "Mother." Below it the pencil marks read in this way

THE BOY YOU LOVED
REMEMBERS YOU
EVEN IN DIRE DISTRESS.

In common with other folks I stopped to look at the oddity of a tramp at work. He didn't obtrude himself, but he held the block of stone so that it was not hard for passers by to catch that first word "Mother." And he was willing to talk. He had a sad story. He was a nice boy once, but he went to the war, was shot at or shot into at most of the prominent battles, spent a year or two in rebel prisons, went through hospital tortures, and generally had seen tough times ever since. There wasn't anything particularly novel or new in the tale he told; most tramps have had similar experiences, but this individual had testimony in that half carved block of stone that somehow lifted him above the common herd.

"My mother died while I was fighting down South," he said, "and I never have been able to get her a tombstone. Three or four times I have scraped together almost enough only to see it slip away from me before I could use it for the sacred purpose of marking her grave. Now I'm trying to cut just a little bit of a tombstone myself. God bless the dear angel's memory."

The dirty hands of the talker went to his eyes, no listener could question that he was much agitated. This is a busy, rushing, careless town, but men don't cry on these streets anywhere or any time without getting sympathy. And this man in grime and in rags, with that little bit of human nature showing in his desire to honor the mother dead that fellow's tears moved the crowd who listened. He got money, a lot of it.

A healthy man never gets pleasure out of exciting distrust. But truth is to be told, and that tramp with his pen-knife, the half carved stone, the sad history and the sentimental reminiscence that tramp was a fraud. But what a clever scheme he had! What a student of human nature he was! He was an artist, a genius. And the old threadbare recitals that other tramps begging nickels obtrude upon us, how paltry and poor they are! If an American citizen must be humbugged it is a happy thing, perhaps, to be humbugged artistically.—New York *Times*.

He Asked a Few Questions.

Charles Berry, cashier of the Rock Island freight office, is well known to be one of the most courteous and pleasant gentlemen in the railroad business. He is ever ready to give information, and usually submits to any number of irrelevant questions without a murmur. Yesterday, however, his placidity was somewhat ruffled by the queries of a young man, who opened with the following:

"Say, mister, what time does the mail go to St. Louis?"

"At 5 o'clock this afternoon."

"What time does it get there?"

"About 7 o'clock the next morning."

"What time will the mail be delivered?"

"I could not say, but if your letter is important you can put on a special delivery stamp and it will reach its destination between 8 and 9 o'clock."

"Is this 5 o'clock train a mail train?"

"It is."

"But supposing it is behind time?"

"Well, (facetiously,) it would probably be late."

"What time did you say it gets there?"

"Seven o'clock."

"Is that clock up there right?"

"No, sir, it is wrong. We keep it about an hour behind just to fool people and make them ask questions."

"Why do you want to do that?"

"It's one of the rules."

"You don't say so. Have you any drinking water?"

"No, sir. We are not allowed to touch it."

"Well, I swow. Five o'clock this afternoon, you say."

"Yes."

"Well, good day."

"Good day, sir."—St. Joseph *Herald*.

Dr. Black's Ten Laws of Health.

1. Pure air is the food of the lungs. This is obtained by scientific ventilation which consists in admitting currents or movements of air into the apartments through two or more apertures.

2. Good and properly cooked food; not food seasoned to cover epicures; natural or complete.

3. Water not iced, but cooled by being placed upon ice, either in pitchers or in bottles.

4. Adequate exercise in the open air in order to help the skin throw off effete matter.

5. The sun bath. No sitting or reading in darkened rooms or those lighted by gas. Gas burns up oxygen very rapidly. Sitting under a gas-jet turns the hair gray, and by over heating the scalp destroys its vitality and causes the hair to fall out.

6. Proper and sufficient clothing. That which is loose, light and warm. Light colors for summer, dark for winter. In winter wear a flannel bandage around the abdomen.

7. Occupations which are of an outdoor character—eight hours for work, eight hours for sleep, eight hours for rest. The ten-hour rule has killed more than disease.

8. Personal cleanliness is essential. Bathe once a week. Baths to be of same temperature as the body. Bathing enables the skin to throw off effete matter, causing the dead and useless epidermis to peel off.

9. No marriage with a near relative. No Jewish marriages.

10. Avoid wine, whiskey, beer, tobacco and prostitutes. Keep the soul and body clean.—*Medical Summary*.

Everything Goes Wrong

In the bodily mechanism when the liver gets out of order. Constipation, dyspepsia, contamination of the blood, imperfect assimilation, are certain to ensue. But it is easy to prevent these consequences, and remove their cause, by a course of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters which stimulates the biliary organ and regulates its action. The direct result is a disappearance of the pains beneath the ribs and through the shoulder blade, the nausea, headaches, yellowness of the skin, furred look of the tongue, and sour odor of the breath, which characterize liver complaint. Sound digestion and a regular habit of body are blessings also secured by the use of this celebrated restorative of health, which imparts a degree of vigor to the body which is its best guarantee of safety from malaria epidemics. Nerve weakness and over-tension are relieved by it, and it improves both appetite and sleep.

The New Chicago Racket.

One of these smart Alexanders who travels on his cheek and the inability of the public to change $20 bills for a glass of soda or four tobies got on a Penn Avenue car the other day and tendered the aforesaid $20 for his fare. Of course the conductor could not change it so he got his ride free. This was repeated until the conductor got tired of it and after the fourth or fifth time of its repetition he determined to get even with the fellow. By visiting the toll-houses, and other means unknown, the manipulator of the bell punch managed to scrape up $19.65 in pennies.

Placing these in a little bucket he quietly awaited the appearance of his victim, having posted the driver and some other intimate friends who happened to be on board. When the unsuspecting man with the plethoric pocket book put in an appearance and promptly produced the "twenty" with many apologies, the conductor pocketed the bill and produced the little bucket, and amid the grins of the spectators presented it to his customer. The young man looked pretty cheap, and after feeling the heft of the bucket and thoughtfully got off the car and disappeared around a corner. Then the conductor took the bill from his pocket and proceeded to fold it up nicely so that it would fit into a convenient corner of his pocket book. Something in the appearance of the bill caught his eye, and, as he examined it a little closer, his jaw dropped about a foot. The bill was of the genus denominated by the sporting fraternity as "queer." The young man had also been laying for the conductor.

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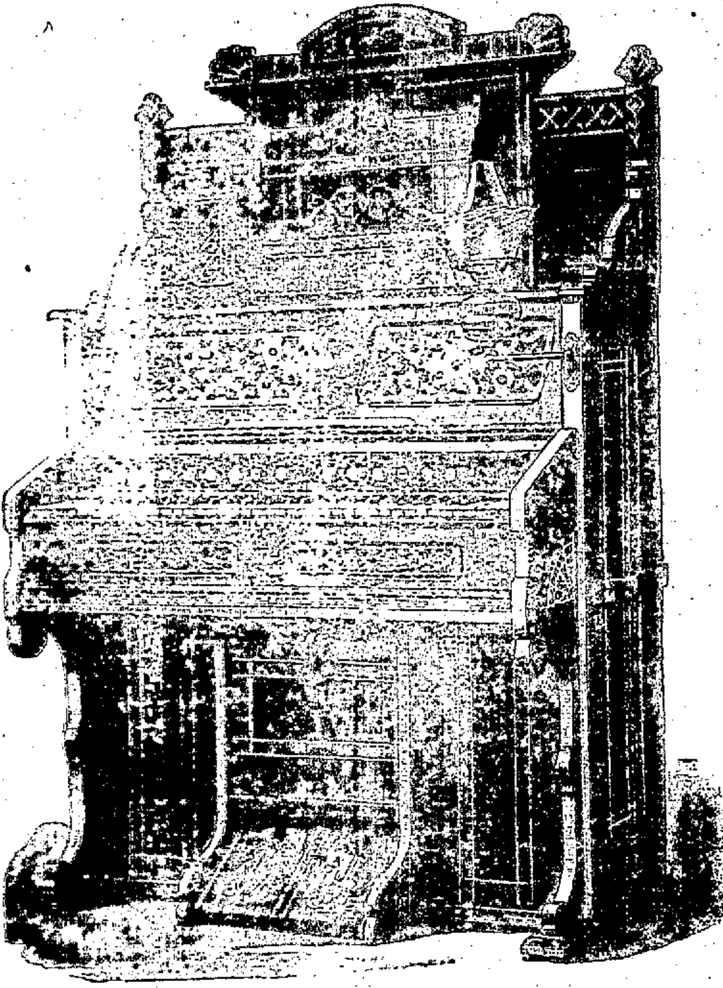

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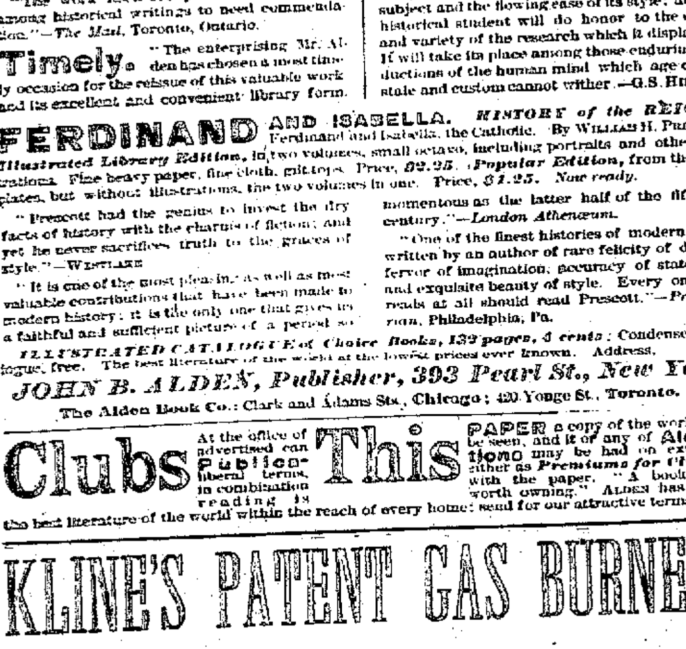

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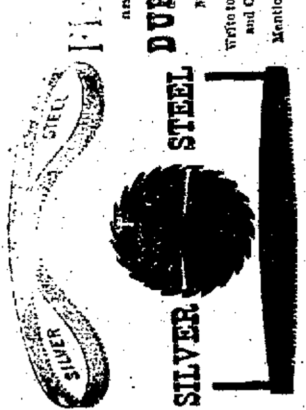

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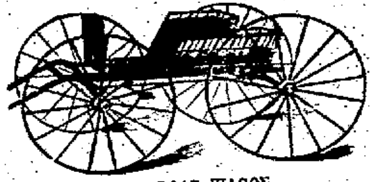

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PHILADELPHIA & ERIE DIVISION TIME TABLE. In effect May 31, 1886. Daily Except Sunday.

TRAINS LEAVE EMPORIUM JUNCTION EASTWARD.

8:35, a. m.—Day Express for Sunbury, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, Lancaster, Philadelphia, New York, Baltimore and Washington, arriving at Philadelphia 6:50 p. m., New York 9:35 p. m., Baltimore 6:45 p. m., Washington, 8:00 p. m. Pullman Parlor car through from Williamsport to Philadelphia.

9:15 p. m.—Erie Mail for Sunbury, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, Lancaster, Philadelphia, New York, Baltimore and Washington, arriving at Philadelphia 6:25 a. m., New York 11:30 a. m., Baltimore 8:15 a. m., Washington 9:35 a. m. Through Pullman sleeping cars are run on this train from Erie to Philadelphia and from Williamsport to Baltimore and Washington and through passenger cars from Erie to Philadelphia and from Williamsport to Baltimore.

WESTWARD.

10:35 a. m.—Erie Mail for Erie and all intermediate stations with through Pullman Palace car and through passenger coaches to Erie.

7:00 p. m.—Niagara Express for Kane and intermediate stations with through passenger coaches to Kane.

THROUGH TRAINS for EMPORIUM JUNCTION FROM THE EAST AND SOUTH.

Niagara Express leaves Philadelphia 7:40 a. m., Baltimore 7:30 a. m., arriving at Emporium Junction 7:10 p. m., with through Pullman Parlor car from Philadelphia to Williamsport. Erie Mail leaves New York 8:00 p. m., Philadelphia 11:20 p. m., Washington 10:00 p. m., Baltimore 11:30 p. m., arriving at Emporium Junction 10:25 a. m., with through Pullman Palace sleeping cars from Philadelphia to Erie and from Washington and Baltimore to Williamsport and through passenger coaches from Philadelphia to Erie.

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LINES OF TRAVEL.

BUFFALO NEW YORK & PHILADELPHIA RAILROAD.

Time Table takes effect May 30, 1886.

NORTH'D			BUFFALO DIVISION.	SOUTH'D		
p.m.	p.m.	a.m.	Ar. — Lv.	a.m.	p.m.	p.m.
7 00	1 15	8 40	Buffalo	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
6 15	12 37	[illegible] 56	East Aurora	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
5 34	12 04	7 17	Sardinia Jun	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
5 01	11 36	7 11	Arcade	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
5 10	11 42	6 52	Machias	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
4 46	11 31	6 40	Franklinville	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
4 17	11 04	6 09	Hinsdale	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
3 58	10 47	5 50	Olean	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
2 15	7 15		Bradford	12 45	[illegible]	[illegible]
p.m.	a.m.	a.m.	Lv. — Ar.	p.m.	p.m.	
3 43	10 29		Portville	[illegible]	[illegible]	
3 21	10 09		Eldred	[illegible]	[illegible]	
3 13	10 00		Larrabees	[illegible]	[illegible]	
2 46	9 27		Port Allegany	[illegible]	[illegible]	
1 15	8 35		Emporium	[illegible]	[illegible]	
p.m.	a.m.		Lv. — Ar.	p.m.		
a.m.			Lv. — Ar.	[illegible]		
3 30			Harrisburg	[illegible]		
11 20			Philadelphia	[illegible]		
8 00			New York	[illegible]		
11 20			Baltimore	[illegible]		
10 00			Washington	[illegible]		
p.m.			Lv. — Ar.			

Trains leaving Buffalo 5:?? p.m., and arriving Buffalo 8:40 a. m. run daily.

Additional Sunday Trains.—[illegible] 9:30 a. m., arriving at Machias Jc. [illegible] leave Machias Jc. 5:00 p. m., arriving at Buffalo at 7:35 p. m. stopping at intermediate stations.

CLERMONT BRANCH.

Lv. Northw'd		STATIONS.	[illegible] Southw'd	
P.M.	A.M.		A.M.	P.M.
3.10	9.35	Larrabees	[illegible]	[illegible]
3.00	9.10	Frisbee	[illegible]	[illegible]
2.45	9.00	Farmers Valley	[illegible]	[illegible]
2.33	8.40	Smethport	[illegible]	[illegible]
2.13	7.20	Crosby	[illegible]	[illegible]
2.08	7.10	Colegrove	[illegible]	[illegible]
2.03	7.00	Hamlin	[illegible]	[illegible]
1.33	6.00	Clermont	[illegible]	[illegible]
P.M.	A.M.		P.M.	

North'd.			ROCHESTER DIVISION.	South'd		
p.m.	a.m.	a.m.	ar.	a.m.	p.m.	p.m.
7 15	11 05	9 00	Rochester	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
7 02	10 52	8 47	Terminal	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
6 55	10 45	8 40	Genesee Junc.	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
6 38	10 27	8 25	Scottsville	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
6 16	10 10	8 00	Avon	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
6 06	10 00	7 47	Fowlerville	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
6 00	9 53	7 40	York	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
5 45	9 36	7 22	Cuylerville	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
5 31	9 20	7 19	Mt Morris	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
5 10	9 00	6 43	Tuscarora	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
5 02	8 53	6 40	Junction	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
4 36	8 25	a. m.	Portage	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
4 22	8 11		Wiscoy	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
4 12	8 03		Fillmore	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
3 53	7 45		Caneadea	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
3 45	7 35		Belfast	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
3 12	7 02		Cuba	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
2 55	6 45		Hinsdale	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
2 35	6 25		Olean	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
p.m.	a.m.		lv — ar	[illegible]		
		6 30	lv Nunda ar	[illegible]		
			lv Swaines ar	[illegible]		
	a.m.	a.m.		[illegible]		

Narrow Gauge System. Trains leave [illegible] for Bradford 7.20, 11.00 a. m., 5.30 [illegible] arrive Olean 8.55a. m., 3.55, 6.00 p. m. [illegible] for Bradford 7.10, 11.35 a. m. [illegible] arrive Eldred 8.30, a. m. [illegible] Leave Bradford for Kinzua 7.30, [illegible] p. m., arrive Bradford 11.25 a. m. [illegible]

Sunday Trains.—Leave Olean 5.30 p. m. arrive Olean 11.00 a. m.

Trains are run on Eastern Time.

Pullman Sleeping Cars between Emporium and Philadelphia, on trains leaving Buffalo at 2.00 p. m. arriving Buffalo 7.00 p.m.

☞ Tickets sold and baggage checked to all principle points.

Get Time Tables giving full information from Company's Agents.

GEO. E. GATCHELL, Gen'l Sup't.
J. A. FELLOWS, Gen. Pass'r. & Tk. Agt.
No. 41, Exchange St. Buffalo N. Y.

THE ERIE NARROW GAUGE SYSTEM. BRADFORD BORDELL & KINZUA RAILROAD, and BRADFORD, ELDRED & CUBA RAILROAD. Takes effect Saturday, May 29, '86.

WESTWARD.				EASTWARD.		
b	b	b	STATIONS			
p.m.	p.m.	a.m.		a.m.	p.m.	a.m.
5 20	10 43	8 30	ar Bradford lv	7 05	[illegible]	[illegible]
4 38	10 03	7 50	Kenzua Ju.	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
4 10	11 10	7 40	Aiken	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
3 50	10 56	7 26	Simpson	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
3 15	10 15	6 45	Smethport	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
4 29	9 51	7 40	Rew City	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
4 06	9 33		Rixford	[illegible]	[illegible]	
4 01	9 28		Duke Centre	[illegible]	[illegible]	
3 44	9 11		Eldred	[illegible]	[illegible]	
3 27	8 54		Bullis Mills	[illegible]	[illegible]	
3 11	8 38		Ceres	[illegible]	[illegible]	
2 57	8 24		Little Genesee	[illegible]	[illegible]	
			Bolivar Ar			
2 46	8 15		Bolivar	[illegible]	[illegible]	
2 23	7 46		Allentown	[illegible]	[illegible]	
1 50	7 13		lv Wellsville ar	[illegible]	[illegible]	
			N.Y., L. E. & W.			
12 40	7 50		Hornellsville	[illegible]		
	6 26		Corning	[illegible]		
	5 48		Elmira	[illegible]		
	5 12		Waverly	[illegible]		
	4 36		Owego	[illegible]		
	3 53		Binghampton	[illegible]		
	8 00		New York	[illegible]		
	p.m.					

Sunday Trains leave Wellsville at [illegible] a.m., Bolivar at 8 28, Ceres at 8 51, Eldred at [illegible], Duke Centre at 9 42, Rixford at [illegible], Rew City at 10 06, Smethport at 9 10, Simpson at [illegible], Aiken at 10 05, arriving at Bradford at [illegible] a.m.

Additional train leaves Wellsville daily except Sunday, at 5.25 p.m., arriving at [illegible] at 5 45 and Bolivar at 6 15 p. m.

a—Runs daily.
b—Runs daily except Sunday.

JNO. C. McKENNA,
Superintendent.

CUBA BRANCH. To take effect Jan. [illegible]

Westward.		Stations.	Eastward.	
28	26		[illegible]	[illegible]
p.m.	a.m.		[illegible]	[illegible]
5 27	9 07	Ar. Cuba Lv.	[illegible]	[illegible]
1 30	7 25	Lv. Little Genesee ar	[illegible]	[illegible]
1 15	7 10	Bolivar	[illegible]	[illegible]

R. C. WILLIAMS, Gen'l Man'gr.
JNO. C. McKENNA, G. P. A.

Buffalo, Rochester & Pittsburgh Railway Company.

New Time Table, take effect Sunday, [illegible] 18, 1886.

ROCHESTER DIVISION.

EASTWARD.			STATIONS.	WESTWARD.		
Acc.	Exp.	Mail.	Eastern Time.	Mail.	Exp.	Acc.
p.m.	a.m.	p.m.		[illegible]	[illegible]	a.m.
3 15	9 40	9 37	ar Rochester lv	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
2 02	9 04	9 10	Scottsville	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
1 27	8 48	8 5[illegible]	Rumford	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
12 52	8 28	8 39	Leroy	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
12 05	8 05	8 22	Pavillion	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
11 33	7 55	8 10	Wyoming	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
10 55	7 44	7 40	Warsaw	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
10 20	7 23	7 35	Silver Lake Jun	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
9 54	7 25	7 24	Gainesville	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
9 30	7 17	7 16	Pike	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
9 11	7 06	7 05	Bliss	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
7 35	6 40	6 30	Farmersville	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
7 15	6 28	6 21	Machias	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
6 20	6 10	6 00	Ashford	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
a.m.	6 02	5 51	Ellicottville	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
	5 45	5 32	Bradford Junc.	[illegible]	[illegible]	
	5 40	5 27 lv	Salamanca	[illegible]	[illegible]	
	5 35	5 17 ar		[illegible]	[illegible]	
	5 22	5 01	Carrollton	[illegible]	[illegible]	
	5 12	4 47	Limestone	[illegible]	[illegible]	
	5 00	4 35 lv	Bradford	ar [illegible]		
	a.m.	2 15 ar		[illegible]		
		2 03	Custer City	[illegible]		
		12 02	Johnsonb'g Jun.	[illegible]		
		11 40	Ridgway	[illegible]		
		10 47	Little Toby	[illegible]		
		10 30	Brockwayville	[illegible]		
		9 5[illegible]	Falls Creek	[illegible]		
		9 50	DuBois	[illegible]		
		9 18	Sykes	[illegible]		
		8 50	Big Run	[illegible]		
		8 40	Punxsutawney	[illegible]		
		8 25 lv	Clayville ar	[illegible]		

BUFFALO DIVISION.

EASTWARD.			STATIONS.	WESTWARD.		
Exp.	Mail.	Exp.		[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
a.m.	p.m.					
10 45	6 45		Ar. Buffalo Lv. William St.	[illegible]		
10 06	6 07		Orchard Park	[illegible]		
9 55	5 52		West Falls	[illegible]		
9 42	5 32		Golden	[illegible]		
9 12	5 12		Springville	[illegible]		
8 45	8 45		West Valley	[illegible]		
8 30	8 35		Ashford	[illegible]		
a.m.	p.m.					

Connections for east and west [illegible] Rochester with the New York Central & Hudson River R. R., and at Salamanca with the N. Y. P. & O. R. R. for Jamestown, [illegible] Cincinnati, Chicago and the West, [illegible] Erie R. R. for Hornellsville, and east [illegible] at Bradford with the Narrow Gauge system for all points in the oil regions; at [illegible] Philadelphia and Erie R. R. [illegible] Williamsport, Philadelphia and Baltimore.

Connections are made at Buffalo with the N. Y. C. & H. R. R. R. for Niagara Falls, Lockport, Lewiston, Hamilton and Toronto; with L. S. & M. S. R. R., Michigan Central R. R. and Grand Trunk Railway for all points in Michigan and the west.

Tickets, time tables and full information can be procured at ticket office, N. Y. C. & H. R. R. R. depot, Exchange street, Buffalo.

JAS. T. GARDNER, Gen'l Sup't. ISAIAH S. EMERY, Gen'l Pass'r Ag't.

COUDERSPORT & PORT ALLEGANY Railroad Time Table, takes effect Monday, May 31, 1886.

AR. EASTW'D.		STATIONS.	LV. WESTW'D.	
P.M.	P.M.		A.M.	P.M.
6.55	1.18	Coudersport	[illegible]	[illegible]
6.51	1.14	Hammonds	[illegible]	[illegible]
6.42	1.05	Olmsted	[illegible]	[illegible]
6.37	1.00	Nelsons	[illegible]	[illegible]
6.30	12.53	Knowlton	[illegible]	[illegible]
6.24	12.45	Roulette	[illegible]	[illegible]
6.18	12.41	Pomeroy Bridge	[illegible]	[illegible]
6.10	12.33	Burtville	[illegible]	[illegible]
6.03	12.26	Silver Spring	[illegible]	[illegible]
5.56	12.19	Coleman	[illegible]	[illegible]
5.50	12.12	Port Allegany	[illegible]	[illegible]

Trains run on eastern standard time.
B. A. McCLURE, Sup't.

BINGHAM ESTATE

ROBT. H. ROSE

Is authorized to receive moneys for me; also applications to buy lands. He will give information generally, in any business of this Estate in McKean County. His office is in THE BACKUS BUILDING, SMETHPORT.

ROBT. C. SIMPSON,
Agent of the Trustees.
Wellsboro, Pa., Dec. 26 1873.